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Canada's New Labor Minister

BY FRANCIS FLAHERTY
SEE PAGE ELEVEN

SATURDAY NIGHT

CANADIAN WEEKLY



TEN CENTS
VOL. 57, NO. 16

DECEMBER 27
TORONTO, 1941

BOMBS ON HAWAII. FROM UNDER THE WINGS OF A BOMBER, AMERICAN PLANES CAN BE SEEN BURNING AFTER THE RECENT JAP RAID ON HICKAM FIELD. SEE PAGE 2.

THE German High Command is again getting out from under. The Prussian Junkers are again arranging that the responsibility of terminating an unsuccessful war shall not fall upon them. Herr Hitler is merely the leader of a very young, and very temporary, party; he, and the party, can be sacrificed without any permanent damage to Prussia. Let Herr Hitler, then, become Commander-in-Chief of the German forces during the period in which nothing can happen except their continuing and ever-increasing disaster.

Herr Hitler's "intuition" that he should take the command is undoubtedly due to the unwillingness of any high-ranking officer of the army to accept it himself. Equally undoubtedly, that unwillingness is premeditated and corroborated. The event comes on the heels of these great failures: the direct and disastrous failure of the German army in Russia, the failure of Germany and Italy in Africa, and the failure of Japan to achieve decisive results in the Pacific by the treacherous attack upon the United States—the last being followed by the entry of the United States into the war with a solidarity and energy which the people of Germany have long been taught to consider utterly impossible.

The abdication of the High Command is the clearest possible intimation that the German military experts consider the war lost and would like to call it off as promptly as they could off the last one. Their objective now is to retain control of Germany during the defeat without accepting any responsibility for that defeat.

We are far from suggesting that the war is at an end, or that there are no serious dangers ahead. But the most serious danger is psychological; it is the danger that a group of countries with no love of war for its own self will once more too readily make peace, on the strength of promises never meant to be kept, with a country which does love war and will never be taught not to love it by anything except suffering. The Germans chose guns before butter a long time ago; they have compelled us to surrender a good deal of our butter in favor of guns; they are now running

short of guns because of the scale on which we have gone in for them; they will soon be offering the most alluring inducements for us to go back to butter and allow them to do the same; but our policy should be not to give up our guns for butter until we are quite sure that the Germans for generations to come will stick to butter and never want to return to guns. Plenty of guns on our side now and for the whole of 1942 are the best means of ensuring that the world will devote its attention to butter for the rest of the twentieth century.

Labor Wins at Last

THE courts and the new Minister of Justice have now done their best to remedy a situation which should never have been allowed to exist, and which has done much to impair the solidarity of organized labor with the rest of

the country in the war effort. The courts have declared that the Toronto electrical workers who were punished for what a lower court held to have been an illegal strike should not have been punished since the strike was not illegal. And the Minister has promptly released the leader of that strike, who had been held in internment by his predecessor upon a series of allegations which began with the charge of leading an illegal strike (not in itself a proper cause for internment, since there are ample facilities for dealing with that sort of activity through the courts if the strike is really illegal) and ended with the charge of being present with Communists at a meeting at which several hundred perfectly respectable and loyal citizens were also present and which was in no sense a Communist gathering.

These remedial actions come late, but not, we hope, too late to restore a great deal of the confidence and co-operativeness of organized

labor. A reasonable delay in the operations of appeal courts is inevitable, and is not resented by those who have been kept waiting. Delay in the release of the strike leader was less excusable, but we now know that the late Mr. Lapointe was grievously handicapped by failing health, and nobody can accuse the new Minister of being slow in dealing with this case. The labor atmosphere is much clearer than it was a week ago.

Pacifism is Off

THE writings of the Rev. Charles Herbert Huestis will no longer appear in their old place of honor at the top of page three of the *Canadian Tribune*. Dr. Huestis is a Marxian socialist, which is O.K. with the *Tribune*, but he is also a pacifist of the Dr. Morrison *Christian Century* type, which was O.K. before June 22 but is not O.K. at all now. We find it difficult to believe that the *Canadian Tribune*, or the Communist party, had any real belief in the principles of pacifism even before June 22, and we suspect that they regarded them merely as a useful means of breaking down the military strength of the non-Communist nations. This objective was reasonable enough for Russians and friends of Russia so long as they had no idea which non-Communist nation would be the first (or second) to attack Russia, but ceased to be reasonable in our opinion as soon as it became evident that Russia would eventually need, and receive, the help of Great Britain and the United States to maintain her ground against her natural enemy Germany; and that, we suggest, was quite a long time before June 22, 1941. However, since that date the *Tribune* has agreed with us and with the Canadian government that this is a war in which Canada ought to fight, and Dr. Huestis still thinks that it isn't; hence his farewell to his readers in last week's issue.

If the *Tribune* had wanted another excuse for getting rid of Dr. Huestis' column, it could, we suggest, have found it in his rather surprising ignorance of Biblical history. In this farewell article he gives two reasons why we

(Continued on Page Three)

THE FRONT PAGE

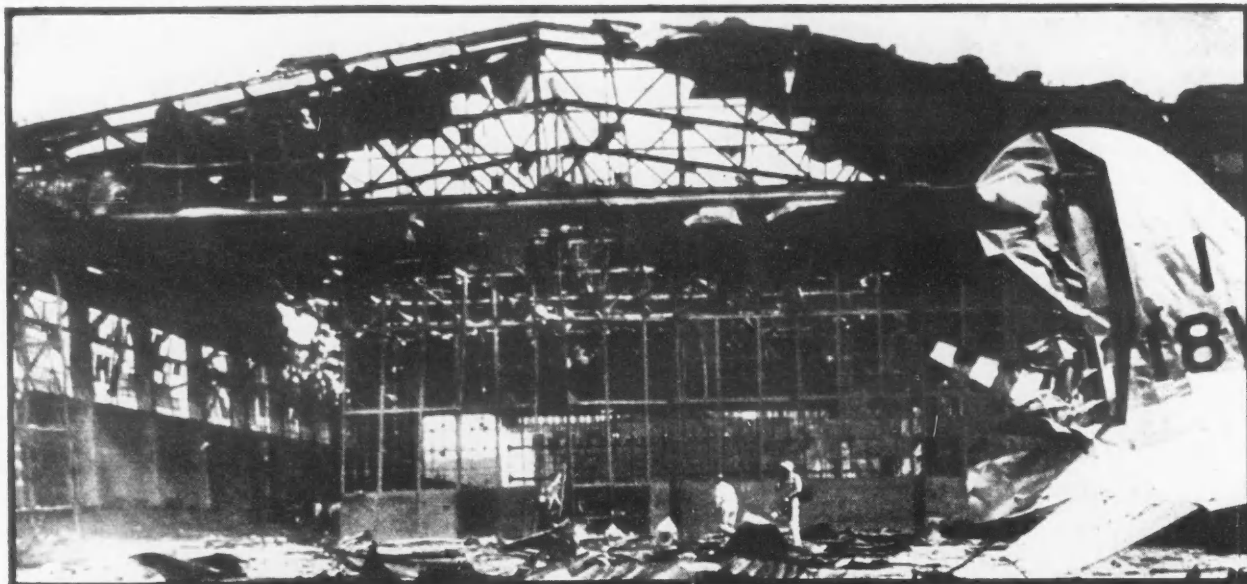
FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

	Page
What I Saw in Lisbon.....	Col. George Drew 4
Canada Can Aid to Form Grand Alliance.....	Goldwin Gregory 7
Price Control May Mean Lots of Subsidies.....	B. K. Sandwell 10
"Harlequin Hitler or the Aryan Aces".....	Robertson Davies 25
Local Conciliation in Labor Troubles.....	C. Ross MacEwan 9
Canada's New Labor Minister Gets Things Done.....	Francis Flaherty 11
Hitler Has Many Problems as Commander-in-Chief.....	Willson Woodside 12
C. O. Knowles of the Toronto Telegram.....	Carl Reed 14
Star Chamber Methods in England.....	P. O'D. 15

THE BUSINESS FRONT

Contributory Old Age Insurance as War Measure.....	S. Eckler 26
Why Rationing Is Essential.....	P. M. Richards 26
Japanese Insurance Business.....	George Gilbert 30

Japan's Surprise Attack On Hawaii Smashes Hickam Field



At 7:55 on the morning of December 7 Japanese planes swooped down over Pearl Harbor and Hickam Field at Honolulu, Hawaii, and smothered the airport and naval base in bombs. It was the first of 6 such attacks which were to be made on big American air bases and troop concentrations. Not until 9:10 that morning did the attacks let up. Last week U.S. Secretary of the Navy Knox flew to Honolulu, re-

ported that the 32,600-ton battleship "Arizona" had been sunk; the battleship "Oklahoma" capsized; the target-training ship "Utah" sunk as well as 3 destroyers and a mine layer. Said Secretary Knox: "The air attack simply took us by surprise. We weren't on air alert." This is the rear of Hangar No. 11 at Hickam Field after the attack. Note the destroyed bomber at the right of the picture.



Smoke pours out of the officers' quarters at the Air Corps base at Hickam Field. The Army suffered 168 killed in action, 223 wounded and 26 missing. As a result of the unpreparedness of the U.S. forces, Admiral Husband E. Kimmel has been replaced as Commander-in-Chief of the Pacific Fleet by Rear-Admiral C. W. Nimitz; Lieut-General Walter C. Short was . . .



. . . relieved of the Hawaiian Army Command by Lieut.-Gen. Delos V. Emmons; and Major-General Frederick L. Martin, in command of the Hawaiian air force, was ordered relieved by Brigadier-General C. L. Tinker. Above: looking south along Hangar Ave., after the attack. A water main has apparently been smashed and the large airplane hangars in the background show evidence of extensive damage.



Oil supplies ablaze at Hickam Field. In the Fleet, 91 officers were killed, 20 wounded; 2,638 enlisted men were killed and 638 wounded. But, said Knox: "... the Japanese purpose was to knock out the U.S. before the war began. In this ... the Japanese failed."



Soldiers at Hickam Field use the cockpit of a destroyed Army plane as a make-shift machine-gun nest in watching for enemy aircraft. The plane was destroyed on the ground in the first attack on the base. Secretary Knox called the Japanese Fifth Column in Hawaii "the most effective in this war since Norway". In the attack on Pearl Harbor, the Japanese used tiny two-man submarines, believed to be the smallest ever used. One was hit by a tender, sunk by a destroyer's depth charges.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

The Tory Members

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN YOUR issue of December 13 is an article commending most highly the services of the Hon. R. B. Hanson, interim leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons. With pleasure and sincerity I endorse every word of commendation given by the press and others for the services rendered to Canada by Mr. Hanson. The judicial mind which he has brought to bear on the problems facing us, his courteous manner and the dignity with which he has conducted his task, have impressed the minds of all of us.

In the same paragraph I read: "He was gravely handicapped by the . . . unco-operative disposition of some and the laziness of most others among his following." This statement is not true, and I am sure that Mr. Hanson would be one of the first to deny it.

Through the instrumentality of the Conservative party, it has been my privilege to serve Canada, the Empire and a constituency for two decades. During that time the press has served Canada well, particularly your Canadian weekly. But if you are going to permit yourselves to join with journals of a kind that tend to drive men and women out of community service and public life, you are doing a disservice to Canada and democracy.

Two-score members of Parliament in the Conservative party have served Canada and the Empire since the last Dominion election with diligence and perseverance. As one of the oldest members in the Canadian House of Commons, I can say that not in my time have members of a party served their Empire, their country, and their party so well as has obtained in the last few years. Caucuses have been held more regularly. The attendance of individual members has been the highest in twenty years; I do not remember having missed one caucus, even though a plane had to be secured to have me on hand. Every member of the Conservative caucus is asked individually by our efficient chairman, Mr. John R. MacNicol, to express his views on important matters. The Hon. R. B. Hanson, given the maximum co-operation, was free to coalesce our views and enunciate them on the floor of the House of Commons. This task he discharged with great credit.

Surely the press of Canada must realize that the members of the Opposition in the House of Commons have been handicapped by the lack of press support, censorship, minimum of radio publicity, and were countered by the maximum of propaganda from the Government. As true Canadians we wave all this to one side, and apply ourselves to the task of an all-out war effort.

Looking over the original letters I have received from the Hon. R. B. Hanson, I do not know of any leader who has been so appreciative of the co-operation he has received. The correspondence bristles with thanks for the diligence, industry, and attention given to Canadian affairs by the members of the Opposition.

It was my pleasure this summer to be constantly in Ottawa at my own expense, serving on the War Expenditures Committee, to be assisted in this task by all the members of our party. If you would review the work of the Opposition, compared to the Government members, I have faith that the fair-mindedness of your weekly will cause you to amend your statement.

The Government is not using the services of the members of the House of Commons to the extent that they might be used, and those of us in the Opposition feel that the words of Emerson, in his essay on Compensation apply: "When we are pushed, tormented, defeated, we have been put on our wits, on our manhood; are cured of the insanity of conceit; have got moderation and real skill." We feel a sense of frustration in the

way the Government has carried on party administration, rather than a national administration.

Toronto, Ont.

Jos. H. Harris

We are glad to print this letter from Mr. Harris, who is one among the Conservative delegation whom nobody would dream of accusing of either unco-operativeness or laziness. It gives us the opportunity of observing that our criticism was based on the Hansard reports of the Commons proceedings, and had no reference to committee work or outside propaganda. It has seemed to us that in the House debates the Conservatives gave less evidence of collaboration and of careful preparation than did the C.C.F., although we admit that during the recent short session they exhibited some improvement. Their numbers are insufficient to provide an adequate group of talented specialists each concentrating on a particular Government Department, and all that Mr. Harris says about the difficulties placed in their way by the Government's methods is true, in addition to which there is the unavoidable difficulty arising from the fact that military secrecy can be so extensively invoked for the concealment of facts. Nothing was further from our thoughts than to suggest that the Conservatives have worked less hard than private Liberal members; but a small Opposition ought to work much harder than the backbenchers of a huge Government majority.—Ed.

Emile Nelligan

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

IT PAINED me to read in your otherwise apt and timely article on our poet-genius, the late Emile Nelligan, the words: "whose name is utterly unknown to the vast majority of his French-Canadian compatriots."

With what tremors of admiration and awe have most young French-Canadians read Nelligan's magnificent "Le Vaisseau d'Or" (reconsidered by some of us his masterpiece), which stood like a luminous Greek temple of pure marble in our imagination. How deeply moved we were by the tragic irony it contained actually foretelling the writer's sinister fate. Though Nelligan's works do not appear in the curriculum of our convents and colleges, he was "discovered" and loved by all those who are fond of poetry.

May I add that his influence does exist? The very spirit of his work permeates the first novel (just published) of a young French-Canadian author, to quote but a single instance Ottawa, Ont. "CASSANDRA"

SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

should not bother to resist with physical force the progress of Naziism: "Naziism has within it the seeds of its own destruction, and in any event the stars in their courses fight against Sisera." To a philosophical mind like that of Dr. Huestis it may be satisfactory to contemplate the slow germination and growth of these seeds into the final tree of the complete destruction of Naziism, presumably some two or three hundred years from now (Dr. Huestis' boast is that like Emerson he listens to what the centuries have to say against the hours); but that is not, we can assure him, the method by which the downfall of Sisera was accomplished. The quotation is from what is probably the most magnificent hymn of triumph in all literature, a hymn composed immediately after a great military victory. Deborah and Barak, who sang the hymn, had not sat down before Sisera's hosts and predicted that the stars in their courses would fight against Sisera without any help from them. Instead of that it is recorded that as Sisera drew up in battle array Deborah said to Barak: "This is the day in which the Lord hath delivered Sisera into thine hand," and told him to bestir himself and fight; "So Barak went down from Mount Tabor, and ten thousand men after him. . . And all the host of Sisera fell upon the edge of the

LOSER TAKE ALL

RONSARD at twenty wooed Cassandre With blandishments that never varied; Sonnets and many a pert *entendre* But that nice enterprise miscarried.

At thirty-one, the poet lost Marie to Pisselu, a prelate, And raged, and circumspectly tossed Off verses of undoubted merit.

At forty-five he met Helene Whose bosom was discreetly rounded; All he had there was more chagrin When his stock tactics were confounded.

The pattern showed no variance! Each, when invited to his pallet, Led him such wild, fantastic dance Would qualify for any ballet!

Ronsard at sixty had his books To keep his tongue and passion civil; His pigeons had their fading looks To keep their virtue from the devil.

Retired to their last beauty sleep, All three recline, bones folded chastely, Muffled in roots securely deep Where time has tucked them under straitly;

As Ronsard, bound in calf and brass, Pined once for private reasons, Is loved by girls who search their glass, Mad that roses have their seasons.

LEO KENNEDY.

stand; and there was not a man left." After which, just to make sure that the stars would follow their courses in the future, a lady named Jael, who appears to have been technically a neutral, drove a tent-nail into Sisera's head while he lay asleep.

So, Dr. Huestis, no. Wherever you are going to look for pacifist arguments, don't look in the Book of Judges. The philosophy of the 30th floor of that book may have been right or it may have been wrong, but it is as far removed as the poles from the philosophy of the editor of the *Christian Century*.

Where Does Beer Rank?

WE LEARN from the Rev. A. J. Irwin, D.D., that propagandists of the liquor industry have been disseminating in the Canadian press an item to the effect that "the United States Government had listed beer among the first twenty commodities essential for the army." We learn also from the same source that the United States Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue has been consulted about this and "is not aware of any United States Government ruling or regulation which would warrant the statement which appeared in the clipping submitted with your letter."

We have not ourselves run across any instance of the appearance of this statement in

print in a Canadian periodical, and we feel pretty confident that nobody has tried to get it published in *SATURDAY NIGHT*, and that if they did they would not succeed. However we are delighted to assist the Rev. Dr. Irwin by publishing the contradiction of it even though it may reach most of our readers before the original statement.

But the claim that beer is held by the United States Government to be one of the first twenty commodities essential for the army seems to us to be very poor propaganda in favor of beer. The views of the United States Government on things like that are too mutable and too unscientific; we can remember a time not many years ago when it regarded, not beer, but the total absence of beer as the first essential for the army and every other department of American life. We should attach much more importance to the views of individual members of the United States army itself, some of whom to our personal knowledge list beer, not among the first twenty, but among the first three of the essentials.

Begin Now?

GREAT plans are on foot, we hear, for the world which is to come after this war. It is to be a better world, we understand, and elaborate economic and educational schemes are being discussed which are to make it so. Is anyone discussing the problem of education in the post-war world? If so we have not heard about it. But unless there is a radical change in education we may expect another, and probably bigger and bloodier, World War in about another twenty-five years.

One of the most remarkable results of the world revolution which has been in continuous progress since the end of the eighteenth century has been the production of an enormous class of people who are literate without being either well-educated or wise. This class, to which most of us belong, is capable of enjoying the benefits of democracy without having either the invincible ignorance or the deep wisdom to fortify it against the perils which democracy brings. We all know enough history to be frightened by conquerors, but apparently only a powerless handful of us know enough history to be able to spot a budding conqueror and nip him, or to remember the means by which men of old dealt with conquerors. The ignorance of history which afflicts not only ourselves but the majority of our legislators is one of the greatest factors menacing the future of democracy.

The effect of our extraordinary technical advances during the past fifty years has been to increase the scope of mankind's folly and mischief-making a thousandfold, while the corresponding intellectual development has been infinitesimal in comparison. In our great new world to come we shall want, far more than economists and politicians, a wise citizenry to hold these gentlemen in check. Wisdom at its highest is probably unobtainable by more than one man in a million, and we cannot ask that all citizens of democracies become sages; but

we can demand that most citizens of democracies have a sufficiently full and accurate knowledge of the past and a sufficient concern for the future to take a continuous and genuinely intelligent interest in the actions of their governments, and to serve intelligently in those governments if they are chosen to do so.

An examination of the books on the war situation which have been printed during the past year, and a recollection of the countless speeches which have been made, shows that with a handful of notable exceptions these have been written and spoken by men and women who were not unintelligent, but who were insufficiently intelligent and wonderfully ill-informed. Democracy lays heavy burdens upon its people. They cannot keep its benefits while living in a mental world not greatly different from that of ignorant and superstitious peasants. Democracy demands, above all things, intelligence; the beginning of intelligence is education; and education is not a thing which can be acquired easily. If we are to get and keep this new world of which we hear, we must be mentally well-nourished and mentally tough. One of the greatest factors in causing the present war was the appalling intellectual malnutrition which existed in the democracies. The new year is traditionally a time for self-examination; shall we begin building that new world now?

Farming in Britain

THE theory that the British are not in need of reinforcements does not seem to be borne out by the decision of the British Government to raise 10,000 more men for the army by withdrawing them from farming, where they are certainly very much needed.

It seems to us that those Canadians who are opposing the sending of compulsory-service Canadian troops outside of this continent might consider the alternative project of sending a volunteer force of Canadian farmers to replace the ten thousand British farm workers who by this latest decision will have to abandon the urgently needed task of raising food for British civilians and fighters in the only place from which it can be delivered to them without the use of sea transportation.

We would rather see Canada make the drafting of these British farmers unnecessary, since we presume that they, being used to the land and its methods, are probably more efficient farmers on British soil than anybody else could be. But if Canada is not going to go to that length, it could at least see to it that food production in Britain is not curtailed as a result of the transfer. The wheat specialists of the prairies would probably not be much good in this particular task, and in any event their numbers have been heavily reduced by enlistment and their work is needed at home. But there is no great shortage of agricultural labor in the province of Quebec, and this is a contribution which that province could well make to the general cause without violating any of its old-established principles.

THE PASSING SHOW

THE Americans did come rather close to casting their Pearl Harbors before swine.

There are now so few neutrals left that it is no wonder Eire and Turkey are getting nervous.

One of the saddest things about the present stage of the war is the prospect of a crop of German babies named Hirohito Benito Adolf Schmidt.

A poetical correspondent points out that the only perfect rhyme for Aryan is curion.

Well, Henry Ford should be pleased with the Russians. They got the boys out of the trenches before Christmas.

OLD GUARD DICTUM

If the past
Doesn't last
The future
Won't suit yet.

F. VAN B.

Our reason for not wishing Adolf, Benito and Hirohito a Merry Christmas was that they don't believe in Christmas. Our reason for not wishing them a Happy New Year is that we don't believe in their having a Happy New Year.

The head of America First has announced its dissolution. It is superseded by America At The Same Time.

CONCERTO FOR TWO, TONIGHT WE LOVE, SOMETHING ABOUT LILACS, ETC.

The fate of Bach does not disturb me,
Nor that of Wagner, demagogue;
But what they're doing to Tchaikowsky
Shouldn't happen to a dog.

HUGH E. P. JONES.

Gas rationing, the rationing, car rationing;
boot rationing?

The sands of the desert may not have grown cold,
but some of the feet that tread them
certainly have.

Well, here's to 1942, the third and possibly part of the fourth year of Hitler's three-month war.

LAMENT FOR DWINDLING GREATNESS

How long will Santa Claus remain
As patron of the Christmas revel,
When 'modern' children know no saints,
Nor honor, fearfully, a Devil?

And may a fat man keep his place
In households where the vital issues
Are keeping carbohydrates down
And firm restraint of surplus tissues?

And can a bearded ancient breathe
An air with youthful broadcasts fraught,
While on the screen and at the play
Worship of youth alone is taught?

Dear Saint, in grief I briefly count
Thy few remaining bearded years;
I see thy ample girdle shrink,
And as it melts, I melt in tears.

The Coming Santa I behold
Young, vapid, smooth and free of tallow;
But oh, his face no kindness holds,
And when he laughs, his mirth is shallow.

In his latest balcony speech Mussolini told the Italians that "it's a privilege" to fight alongside of Japan. Well, perhaps after fighting alongside of Hitler.

The new Government of British Columbia desires another Dominion-Provincial Conference on the Rowell-Sirois Report. Which leaves one wondering whether possibly a new Ontario Government might not conceivably desire the same thing.

We do not understand the alleged American fear that the Japanese diplomats in Washington might commit suicide. Japs don't suicide just after doing a perfect job for Japan.

Lisbon, Last Door To Two Continents . . .



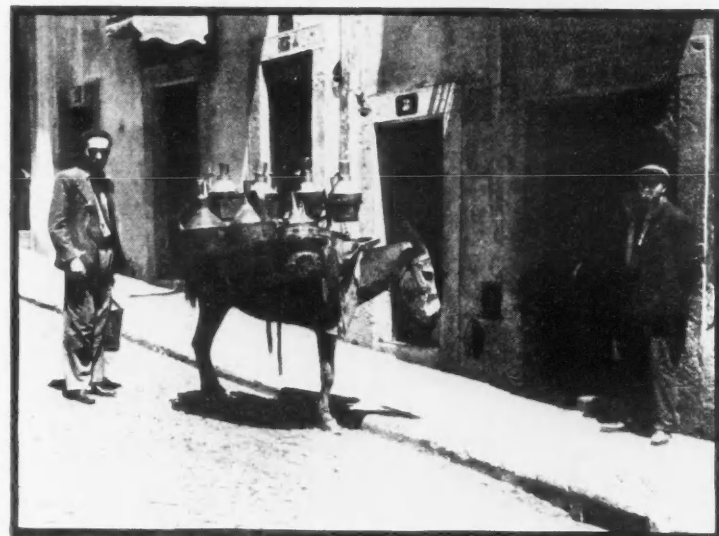
Black Horse Square, the way to Lisbon from the River Tagus. The bronze figure in the foreground is of Joseph I. It was erected in 1775 and gives the Square its name



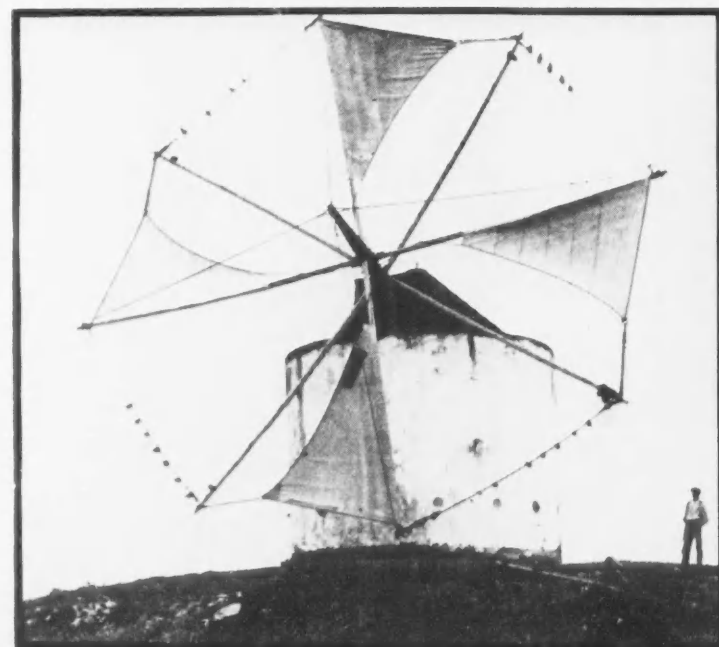
Sailing barges, similar to the old Phoenician ships which went to Portugal hundreds of years ago. They ply their trade along the coast and up the Tagus into Portugal



"The street cafes are a distinctive feature of Lisbon. Tables are . . . under the trees and people sit and talk . . ."



A coal oil salesman in Lisbon. Portugal relies on animals to a great extent. There is no power machinery



Power in Portugal is supplied by windmills with canvas sails which dot the hill sides throughout the country

PORTUGAL'S troubled peace hangs in the balance. The tiny island of Timor, far away in the Pacific, raises issues that may start the German legions marching in a new direction. Beautiful Lisbon may be the next European capital to come under the dreadful domination of the Gestapo. Many travellers from Canada and the United States have seen this picturesque old city for the first time in these past two years. In its long and exciting history, it has passed through few more fateful periods than that which may now be drawing quickly to its close.

Those travelling by air have learned at Lisbon a strange and exhausting game known as "Priority." No sooner did the traveller land at Lisbon than the exciting chase began for a Priority on an outgoing plane. For a long time the two busiest men in Lisbon have been the British officer in charge of Priorities from Lisbon to England and the American official controlling Priorities from Lisbon to New York.

The actual degree of Priority has usually been fixed in advance for the purpose of the travellers' visit. There may be a delay of days, weeks or months, depending on the nature of the trip indicated by the Passport. Few spend less than a week in Lisbon and many have been delayed there for months. Even when a flying date is given it may be changed at the last moment because of the unexpected arrival of some group of diplomats, officers, or others engaged on urgent government business.

As a result of this uncertainty, many visitors have seen scarcely anything of Lisbon and nothing of the lovely Portuguese countryside.

They spent their days and sometimes even their nights chasing back and forth between the Embassies, Pan-American Airways, or Imperial Airways. They also spent much of the rest of the time thinking and talking about this problem. For many it was extremely serious and for some tragic.

One of the strangest sights to be seen in Lisbon was the Lisbon Airport at Sintra. As you went into the Administration Building the offices on the left were those of the German Deutsches Lufthansa, the Italian Ala Littoria, and the Spanish Aero Espagnol. On the right were the offices of Aero Portuguese and Imperial Airways. On the landing fields it was common to see huge black four-engined Focke-Wulff machines with their swastika markings standing beside the Douglas machines of the Dutch K.L.M., which are being operated by the splendid Dutch pilots for Imperial Airways. Usually there would also be one of the smart-looking but noisy three-engined Italian transport machines and one of the old Douglasses of the Spanish air lines.

One thing very noticeable at the airport and everywhere in Lisbon was the hostility of most of the Portuguese people to the Germans. I should think that well over ninety per cent of all the people of Portugal are bitterly anti-German and while not all of those are pro-British, undoubtedly a substantial majority are.

FOOD is plentiful in Portugal and extremely cheap. Thousands of one-masted sailing ships with brightly painted curved prows and colored

sails, carry food from the fertile farms along the Tagus and from the coasts of Portugal to the north and south. The waterfront of Lisbon teems with these unique craft and the farm produce brought in this way to Lisbon and the other cities of Portugal is sold in markets and by women peddlers who carry heavy loads of fruit, fish, or other food on trays upon their heads.

It is not only the peddlers who carry things on their head in this way. Perhaps one of the most distinctive sights of Lisbon is the large number of women walking in the streets with large trays balanced upon their heads. Most of the fish is carried away from the docks in Lisbon in this way. They carry large loads considerable distances as fast as the ordinary person can walk and usually without touching the trays on their heads with their hands while they are moving.

LIVING is cheap in Portugal. Many stories have come back of the high prices in the hotels at Lisbon which have resulted from the unusual traffic of these past two years. But that is not so. Hotel prices and the prices of meals in restaurants are surprisingly low in our currency.

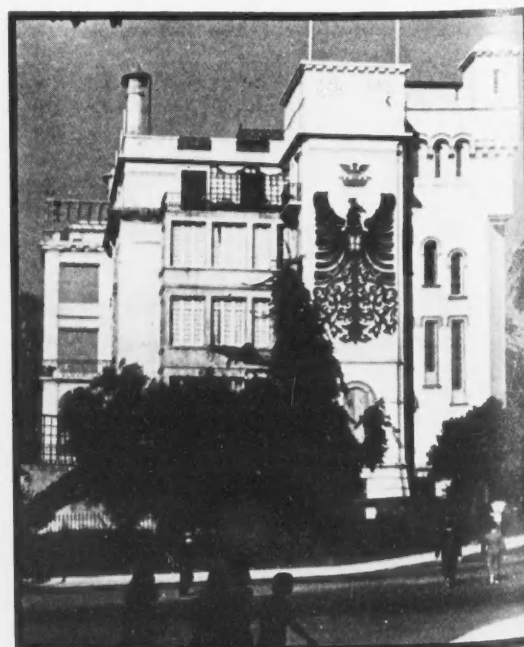
The Aviz Hotel in Lisbon is comparatively small but is certainly one of the most luxurious hotels in the whole of Europe. Its prices range from sixty to one hundred and twenty escudos a day—or in our money from \$2.40 to \$4.80 a day. Even at the famous Palace Hotel, on the seaside at nearby Estoril, a large single room overlooking the ocean costs the equivalent of about \$4 a day.

The street cafes are a distinctive

Story by Col. George Drew



A market scene in Lisbon. Food is plentiful in Lisbon and extremely cheap and is brought into the city in barges which ply the Tagus



Prices at the luxurious Aviz Hotel range from \$2.40 per day to \$4.80

... Has Been Closed For The Duration



The ceremony which marks the beginning of a Portuguese bull fight. The horsemen are called Cavaleiros. The Spanish Toreador becomes an Espada in the Portuguese ring



An Espada baits the bull with a cape. The Espadas and Cavaleiros are dressed in brilliant velvet costumes heavily embroidered in gold which date back to the 17th Century

feature of the life of Lisbon. Tables are set out under the trees and thousands of people sit there every night sipping light wines or fruit drinks and talking endlessly until the small hours of the morning. Next to bullfighting, talking is undoubtedly the chief pastime of Portugal. They seem to talk incessantly and a good part of the time they must talk loudly to compete with the taxicabs which are certainly the noisiest in Europe. I suspect that the Portuguese like noise for the sake of noise. Either in the city or in the country the horns on their automobiles are going constantly and it is noticeable that they favor particularly noisy horns.

THE bullfight is the national pastime of the Portuguese. Every country fair has its bullfight and all over the cities and towns of Portugal large posters can be seen announcing coming bullfights with dramatic pictures.

The preliminary ceremonies are in themselves an extremely colorful spectacle. Two horsemen ride in, side by side, dressed in 17th Century costumes of black or red velvet trimmed with gold. The Espadas, or Toreadors as they are known in the Spanish bullfight, are in equally brilliant costumes of the same period. They, with all the others who take part, go through a form of ceremony to the accompaniment of trumpets.

No matter what objections there may be to the bullfight, it does provide an excellent display of horsemanship. Unlike the Spanish bullfight, neither spears nor swords are

used. Instead of spears the horseman has a light wooden lance about six feet long with a small barbed point on the end not more than half an inch in length.

As the bull charges, the horseman rides past the front of the bull and as he passes leans over and drives this barbed point into the thick flesh on the bull's neck. The wooden shaft is deliberately weakened a short distance above the end and breaks off with the impact. This leaves a short shaft with colored ribbons attached sticking in the bull's neck. This is repeated several times until there are several streams of colored ribbons hanging from the bull's neck. Then the trumpet blows and the fight is over.

At this point there is an interesting feature which does indicate the vast difference between the Spanish and the Portuguese bullfight. At the end of the Spanish bullfight the bull's body is almost invariably hauled from the arena on a wooden sled.

In Portugal, on the contrary, the bull is very much on his feet. When the trumpet blows a gate at the side opens and five or six cows, with bells tinkling from their necks, come through the gate. The bull follows the cows, they all go out together, and that is the end of the bullfight.

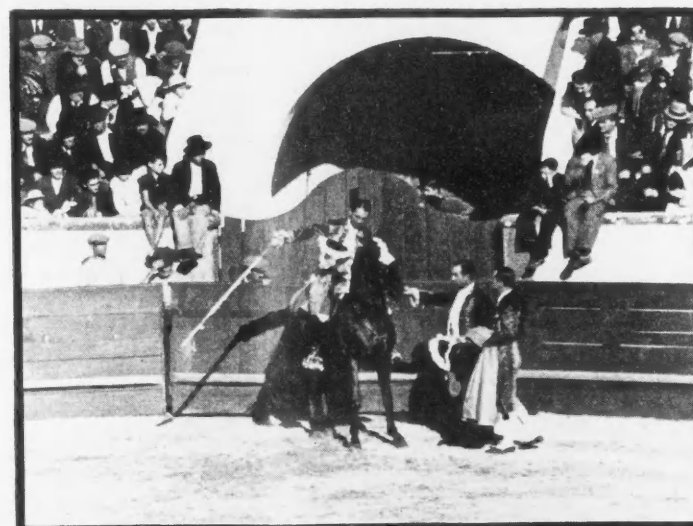
THE difference in the two systems of bullfighting throws an interesting sidelight on the difference between the Spanish and the Portuguese people. The Spanish are generally cruel to all animals. The Portuguese are not. They are kindly people who treat their animals well.

While it is certain that we would not approve of the Portuguese bullfight in Canada, at least it can be said that there is not the cold-blooded cruelty in this form of bullfight that there is in the other.

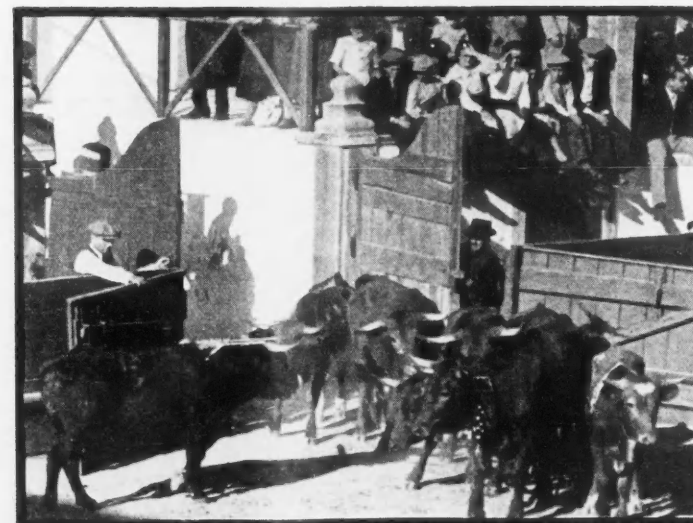
Portugal relies on animals to a very great extent. On the farms there are few tractors and few power machines of any kind. Power is supplied by the picturesque windmills which dot the hills everywhere. They have canvas sails and around the ropes which join the ends of the arms are small metal cups which give a shrill high pitched sound as the sails rotate. The plows and other implements are drawn by horses or oxen. Donkeys also are used a great deal, often being the means of transportation into town. And in the cities, donkeys are used to carry such things as coal oil, meat, and vegetables which are sold from door to door.

I have not been able in this short article to do more than touch upon a few highlights of a beautiful city which is the capital of a country which is extremely friendly to our cause, but which has neither the heavy industry nor the wealth to maintain an armed force that could hope to make any serious stand against the armies of Germany if Hitler moves in that direction.

Another chapter of Portugal's troubled history has closed and those visitors who were not entirely engrossed in their own Priority problems and saw something of the friendliness and the beauty of the country will hope most sincerely that the new chapter is one of continued friendship with the British Empire.



The Cavaleiro receives the wooden sword with which he symbolically dispatches the bull. He is well mounted



When the fight is over, the bull is enticed out of the ring by encircling him with a bevy of attractive cows

Photographs by the Author



A newsstand in Lisbon displays papers and magazines from all over the world



The women of Lisbon carry their bundles on their heads. As a result, the poorer women of Lisbon walk with a very graceful carriage



German propaganda reads: "Six weeks of battle against the Bolsheviks: 895,000 prisoners, 13,145 armored cars . . ."

The British Need Vitamins

BY B. K. SANDWELL

The English diet, says "Saturday Night's" editor, is not unhealthy, but "profoundly uninteresting and uninspiring." It is lacking in vitamins and the most gratefully-received food-stuffs are concentrates containing those vitamins.

THE diet of the English people (and I presume also of the Scotch and Welsh, though the Northern Irish may be better off owing to their proximity to Mr. De Valera's neutral territory) is not unhealthy, except for the absence of certain vitamins which are ordinarily secured in the British Isles from imported fresh fruits and vegetables. These vitamins are seriously missed, and one imagines that they ought to be being provided by the public authorities, an operation which would obviously involve a large-scale scheme for their distribution in the general interest. There being no such large-scale scheme, sympathisers in more fortunate lands can help by sending to individuals, or to charitable societies, shipments either of vitamin concentrates or of concentrated extracts of citrus and other fruits and fruit juices. During my recent visit to England I distributed a considerable quantity of vitamin extracts, and one of the first and most enthusiastic of the recipients was a countess. I hasten to explain, however, that I do not regard countesses as a class as being specially suitable recipients of assistance from outside Great Britain, and that this lady was the wife of a labor peer and herself a working journalist, with a young daughter who needed vitamins and who seemed to be as promising a person to keep alive and in good health as anybody I found in my English wanderings.

The trouble with the English diet is not that it is unhealthy, but that it is profoundly uninteresting and uninspiring. It was at its very best when I was in London, because the tomatoes, which everybody was growing and which are a very easily developed form of sunshine storage, were just at their largest size after a delightfully mild and sunny autumn. They were not ripe, and I did not feel at all sure that in the climate of London they would ever get

ripe, at any rate on the vines. But they were ripe enough to fry, and there were lots of them, and they made a very pleasant addition to the menu, which was otherwise extremely dull.

THERE is a definite shortage of practically everything that goes to make food interesting. Spices are lacking, sugar is lacking, milk is none too plentiful. These deficiencies would make very little difference if one could rely on a piece of good meat every day; there is enough mustard to look after the roast beef if one could get any, and there may be enough mint sauce to look after the legs of lamb. But one does not get roast beef or legs of lamb. These things are obtainable only with coupons and only at rare intervals; the rest of the time one fills up with what the English call "offal," a term which seems to apply to any part of the interior of an edible animal. Fish is also obtainable, and is unrationed except by price; it is the best tasting food in England, and is reputed to be very sustaining to the brain, but it lacks the ability possessed by a good steak or joint, of ministering to the muscular energy and *joue de viande* of the consumer.

The trouble with offal is that it needs dressing up, and the English cook is neither skilled in dressing it up (in which she differs from the Frenchwoman) nor has at her dis-

posal at the present time the materials with which the dressing up can be done. The main dish of the regular dinner at the Savoy was not infrequently tripe. It was dignified with the name of *Tripe à l'anglaise*, and in ordinary times I have no doubt that the Savoy, whose cooks are French, would make a very decent dish out of it, but in war time *Tripe à l'anglaise* are a pretty flat sort of comestible. The same may be said of rabbits. The rabbit is now a very frequent item on both restaurant and domestic menus; it is capable of very rapid multiplication and can be raised in a back yard; I actually found large flocks or herds of rabbits being cultivated by the small boys connected with a church settlement house in Bethnal Green. But the rabbit again is a creature who needs delicate and complicated cookery to make him attractive, and neither cookery nor the materials for it were available.

THE rationing of butter is very severe, but its effect is somewhat diminished by a fairly generous distribution of margarine. Olive oil is unobtainable, but since that is true of most other parts of the democratic world nothing much can be done about it. Shipments of butter are probably more appreciated in England than anything else which can be sent from Canada; but Canadians living in England are also grateful for peanut butter, which is



Carcasses of New Zealand lamb being unloaded at a British port. Britain has taken over the surplus food stuffs of Australia and New Zealand.

an even more concentrated form of nourishment. Some of my friends are filling up the interstices of their food parcels with unhulled rice, which has a high vitamin content and can do no possible harm to the parcel, and is highly appreciated in England.

The necessity for concentration is the great problem in sending any kind of eatables or drinkables to Great Britain. The idea of sending oranges or lemons in their native state is of course out of the question. Orange juice or grapefruit juice are gratefully received, but even here too large a proportion of the weight is merely water. There

are available a number of powdered concentrates of this sort of juice, and of various soups and vegetables, all of which I understand contain a good share of the vitamins to be found in these articles in their natural state. These seem to be the most reasonable things to send over in circumstances which compel one to consider the question of bulk and weight as the determining factor. There is not the slightest danger of anything of this kind failing to receive the warmest possible welcome. Such things are urgently needed both for the health and the happiness of our friends who are living in this outpost of the democratic battlefront.

Four Roads Into Germany

BY D. R. FIELDING

A speculation on the route Britain's armies will take when they invade Germany: through Denmark, through the Brenner Pass, through the Low Countries or through Salonika.

THE talk of invasion has changed. There is still much speculation, but of a different kind. Instead of an invasion of Britain men and women are discussing the possible invasion of Germany. And why not? The danger of invasion in Britain is by no means past, of that the people of Britain are fully aware. They know there must be no slackening, no relaxation of the constant vigilance necessary to safeguard the land. But before the war can be won, Britain must take the offensive in every direction, and war must be carried further and further into the enemy's country. Sooner or later Germany must be invaded.

There are four roads into Germany: none of them easy, none of them open. Yet by one of these it would seem that Britain must, if she hopes to win a positive victory, enter the enemy's stronghold. There is the road from the north, through Denmark; the road from Salonika; the road through Italy; and the old, well-trodden road through the low countries, Holland and Belgium. Which of these roads Britain's forces would take it is impossible to state, but it is interesting to speculate on the possibilities of each and to study, briefly, the general route.

Germany has advanced far beyond the frontiers of her own country. She has trampled down all who stood in her way, she has seized many valuable ports, and done all that is possible to safeguard herself against invasion. The ports of the conquered countries have been well protected. Minefields have been widely spread. On the face of it it seems almost impossible that an attacking force would stand a chance. But there are certain factors which still have to be taken into consideration.

People in Revolt

Though Hitler is dominant in Denmark, Holland and Belgium, and in Greece, the peoples of all these countries bitterly resent his dominance. At present they cannot do much to help either themselves or us, but what they can do they have done. And if Britain could obtain a foothold in any of these countries it seems more than probable that willing co-operation would be given by those who would regard the invading forces as liberators in the true sense of the word. If Germany finds it difficult to suppress the Dutch, Belgian and Greek peoples when they are at her

mercy, she would find it still more difficult when they saw freedom within their grasp.

With regard to Italy the position is different. Italy is, at least outwardly, the ally of Germany. But it must be remembered that, of late, the position has changed. Italy in fact is now nothing but a vassal state of Germany, a fact which sorely irks many Italian patriots. It is also true to say that while the Fascist party is still in control of the country, it does not entirely represent the spirit of the people. Also, in the northern districts of Italy, Fascism has never really been warmly accepted. There are many Italians who still remember Garibaldi, many who were not anxious to fight Britain. And many who hate the Germans, though they dare not say so.

The Brenner Pass

The Brenner Pass is the great gate of Italy. Many Teutonic conquerors have entered Italy by this route; it has been the scene of many battles. Between 793 A.D. and 1402 A.D. it was crossed sixty-six times by various emperors. In the middle ages it was known as "the route through the valley of the Trent." From Verona to Innsbruck the total distance by rail is 174½ miles. The route from Verona lies along the valley of the Adige, thence to Bolzano, through the Eisack valley and up to the pass, which is 4,495 feet in height, the lowest and one of the most frequented passes across the Alps. From the summit of the pass to Innsbruck, by rail, is a distance of 25 miles. Could Italy be invaded, and Verona reached, the old order would be changed, and Germany, not Italy, would be the country which would hear the alarm.

The loss of Salonika was a serious setback, for it will not easily be retaken. It is unlikely that Germany has wasted the advantages she has gained in Greece and the Aegean

Sea. Yet if, as has been suggested, Salonika could be retaken and held, a wedge might be inserted into the German stronghold. It was here that, in the last war, after many apparent setbacks and much dreary waiting, we knocked away the first prop of the German alliance by overthrowing Bulgaria. This began the series of national surrenders which finally brought about the downfall of Germany. To strike north from Salonika (which is the terminus of four railways, one of which goes north to Serbia and from there on across the continent) would be to enter the countries again who would welcome a liberator.

Via Denmark

Denmark presents difficulties also. The people of Denmark, though under the German yoke, are not in such a state of suppressed revolt as is felt in the Netherlands and the Balkans. Yet it presents certain possibilities, chiefly because of its nearness to Britain by sea. From Denmark it would be possible to strike down into the heart of Germany.

But the general drift of feeling seems to suggest that the best route lies through Holland or Belgium. From Harwick to the Hook of Holland is a distance of 106 miles, to Rotterdam 122 miles. From Harwick to Amsterdam (via the North Sea Canal) 141 miles. From Harwick to Flushing only 89 miles. To Antwerp 135 miles.

It would be absurd to minimize the difficulties, but it is only fair to point out that Germany would have to overcome similar difficulties in the invasion of Britain. If the Germans have laid minefields, so has Britain. If the Dutch ports are heavily defended, so are the British. If the Germans can invade by air, so can Britain. Germany may have tremendous reserves of man-power, but she has shown that she relies on her air strength and on her mechanized forces for the winning of victories. The Royal Navy is superior, the Royal Air Force rapidly equalizing that of Germany, the British Army has had a long period of training, and the output of machines is growing by leaps and bounds.

If Germany can invade, so can Britain. And when she does, then that should be a sign for Europe to rise up and throw off the yoke which crushes her.



Englishmen in the Home Front news last week were Lord Baldwin of Bewdley above, onetime Prime Minister of England, who presided at the ceremony at Cambridge, at which exiled King George of Greece, left, received an honorary degree, and below, Winston Churchill with London's new Lord Mayor, Sir John Laurie, at the inaugural lunch.



Canada Can Aid in Formation of Grand Alliance

BY GOLDWIN GREGORY

Last week it was reported from London that representatives of the four great Allied powers were conferring on establishment of a Supreme War Council.

In this article Goldwin Gregory points out that the war requires unification of control of both the military and economic resources of the combatants, and that Canada, the one country which belongs both to the British Commonwealth and the North American continent, can contribute much to bringing about this unification.

THERE is now striking an hour of very special opportunity for Canada—an hour which, once past, will never strike again, and an opportunity which, if not now seized, is not likely ever again to be within Canada's grasp. It is now that Canada may play that part of "linchpin" of the English-speaking world to which destiny and Mr. Winston Churchill have called the only nation which is at once a member of the North American system and of the British Commonwealth.

The Prime Minister of Canada has frequently and sometimes justifiably been reproached for lack of initiative and for timidity; he has certainly let slide some special opportunities for advancing the interests and the particular ambitions of Canada. But Mr. King's prompt action in making Canada the first nation officially to declare itself at war with the Japanese assailant gives promise of a more dynamic Canadian attitude in this new phase of the war, and if that promise is to be fulfilled there is no better time for action than the present. Should Mr. King and Canada now be guilty of procrastination and of failing to take advantage of manifold chances for constructive action, no verdict that history could render would be too severe.

Let us examine the situation and see wherein the opportunity for service by Canada presents itself.

It is first to be remembered that when, in 1917, the United States entered the war of that day, it did so not as an allied but as an "associated" power, and that throughout its participation it retained to itself so great a freedom of action that much energy that might profitably have been expended against a common enemy was spent in an unseemly and wasteful argumentativeness among fellow-combatants. Today, by contrast, there is general recognition that the forces opposing Hitler and the Axis are each for all and all for one; that only by united and common action will victory come to the nations still free. To this recognition there is to be added a steadily growing realization that the formulation of the grand strategy of the war must be entrusted to a single supreme body, and that the high command must be unified.

Coming to Total War

Then, too, the meaning of "total" war is beginning to seep through into the minds of North Americans. It has been understood in Britain and Europe for some time, and in lesser degree in some other countries such as Australia, but to Canadians at all events the implications of total war were generally remote until the United States became involved and the Pacific shores of America were approached by hostile force. Even now the conception seems to be of that kind of war that is fought on battlefields and on the sea and in the air. Thus the Battle of the Atlantic, and

of Libya, and in Russia, and in Hong Kong and the Philippines and Malaya, are not really battles in themselves but merely incidents or skirmishes in the greater Battle of the Universal World, is beginning to be understood. But that the same great battle extends to the daily life of each citizen of each democracy is an idea which as yet has not quite penetrated to the understanding; it will take quite a lot of regimentation, we imagine, before the individual in Canada and the United States is aware of the totality of this war. Yet any council or cabinet to which matters of strategy and command are entrusted must have jurisdiction over all of the elements which compose that totality.

There are many difficulties to overcome in constituting a supreme international body "supreme" because without supremacy its effectiveness would be minimized. Least of all would be the extent of the powers to be committed, for the greatest of all, that of overcoming national jealousies, would in its solution pave the way for the dissolution of the less. It is unfortunately true that even now there is in almost all countries a sort of false national pride that attributes to its particular nationals the possession of some special virtues and merits not to be found among the nationals of allied countries. In the handling of the problems raised by this false pride care must be taken not to offend. Thus neither the British Government nor that of the United States could propose the unification of command without the danger that the nationals of the other would see in the move an assumption of special claims to leadership. Canada is under no such disability.

Canada Can Propose

It is unfortunate that the Canadian Government did not take steps, while yet there was time, to counteract the impression which so generally prevails in the United States, that Canada is not a free agent and is dominated by Britain. But in spite of this erroneous impression there is toward Canada none of that suspicious attitude which, despite recent happenings, has not, as against the British, been as yet entirely dissipated. And it is quite improbable that the British would suspect a proposal emanating from Canada of ulterior motivation.

Again, although Canada is one of the principal nations arrayed against Hitlerism, it does not have among them the dominant position occupied both by Britain and the United States. If, among them all, a moderator were to be needed, none is more fitted for that position than Canada, nor is any led by a man of more moderating and conciliatory temperament than Mr. King.

Let Canada, therefore, propose forthwith to the United States, and Great Britain and all the other nations of the British Commonwealth, and to such other nations opposing Hitler as may be thought wise, the immediate formation of a Grand Alliance out of which would stem a Council for the determination of grand strategy and a single allied high command, to which would be entrusted the management not only

of the armed forces but of industrial and economic activities.

It is probable that there is already under way, through ordinary diplomatic channels, a movement toward the formation of an alliance and the making of an agreement that no free nation will make a separate peace. But the channels of diplomacy are devious and far from conducive to the intimate understanding so essential in present circumstances, and in any event a simple alliance and agreement to refrain from dealing separately with the enemy fall far short of the requirements of the moment. Indeed, they would be little more than preliminary and pro forma recognition of existing realities. Cooperation and coordination must be very greatly more extensive. Public opinion in all the democracies is prepared for radical changes in preconceived notions; now is the moment for Canada to put forward concrete proposals.

Russia and China?

It will probably be necessary to divide the proposals into two parts: one which would comprehend all matters of military and naval strategy and in respect of which authority would be granted to the council over Russia and China as well as over the democracies; the other, one to which would be committed general jurisdiction over the affairs of the English-speaking nations and other democracies such as the Netherlands and the Norwegians represented by the governments-in-exile. In effect, to the Council on Strategy would be granted power over armed forces; to the cabinet of the democracies, jurisdiction over the people too, and over their property. Call this latter a federation if you will; it cannot yet be a parliamentary federation but might well lay the ground for a later federal union of the English-speaking peoples.

Such a proposal, if it were made, would have to be general as to most of its terms, but let us see if we can picture a little more specifically how it might work out if adopted.

The Grand Alliance and Council of Strategy leave little room for speculation about their scope. War aims and methods would have to be settled, and settled with authority. The disposal and engagement of troops and navies and air forces would have to be determined. All available matériel of war would have to be allocated. Decisions would be binding. But account would have to be taken of the peculiarities inherent in the Russian and Chinese situations, and the interior economies of those countries hardly seem to lend themselves to management by an allied council.

The High Command of the democracies would in effect be the executive body of a confederation of allied nations, to which would be committed the aggregate of the powers now possessed by the executive authorities in London and Washington and other capitals. The logical place for confederate headquarters would be Ottawa, as being the most convenient geographically for the conduct of a war being waged across both the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans from America Washington, of course, would be just as convenient on geographic grounds but perhaps not so on political. But the matter of the situs of headquarters is trivial, and is easily capable of compromise. Yet North America seems logical on grounds other than geographic, for it is there that the great bulk of production must take place, and it is as yet the continent most removed from actual clash of arms. Presumably, though, a meeting of the Executive of the Confederated Democracies at Ottawa.

New International Order

The two countries having the greatest representation on the Executive would, of course, be Britain and the United States. Wherever these two were in agreement, as it is to be hoped would almost always be the case, their decision would govern and be binding on all. Mr. King would make an excellent chairman; per-

haps the chairmanship might rotate or devolve alternately on the principal representative of the two leading democracies. Some plan would have to be put into operation for arriving at a binding decision in the event of disagreement between the United States and Britain, but there had been disagreement should in no case be disclosed. But for the period of the war at least all matters relating to its conduct in all branches of national life in all the

allied democracies would at that Executive Council be finally settled and determined.

And there, it is to be hoped, might be laid the foundations for the kind of international order which, after the war, will bring peace and freedom and social justice to all men of good will, and to which, we may not doubt, it will be the lot of Canada to contribute. But let Mr. King and his Government act without delay, lest Canada miss its destiny.

A One-Minute Play



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, meet the cast. Me and the star, my husband—a test pilot who really knows how to see if a ship can "take it"—a man who can take it himself! Listen to him now, preparing to punish himself with a harsh cathartic.



"MY DEAR," says our hero, assuming his most determined look, "never fight constipation with halfway measures. The tougher the remedy, the surer the cure. And there's nothing tougher than a good strong purge. Here goes!"

"SO THAT'S my logical male," I answer. "Blast away at trouble with both fists, eh? Didn't it ever occur to you to find the better way? Follow me to breakfast and learn something that should do you a lot of good."



"JUST TRY this crisp, toasted breakfast cereal, KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN. It gets at the cause of constipation due to lack of proper 'bulk' in the diet. But remember, ALL-BRAN doesn't work like harsh purgatives. It takes time."



"SAY!" he exclaims. "Why didn't you tell me how good it tastes? If ALL-BRAN can keep me regular—naturally, I'm signed up for life." "It will! And you are!" I assure him. "Eat it every day—drink plenty of water—and see for yourself."

Keep Regular...Naturally
with Kellogg's ALL-BRAN

Your grocer has All-Bran in two convenient size packages; restaurants serve the individual package. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

"SERVE BY SAVING! BUY WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES"



General Field Marshal Walther von Brauchitsch, Commander-in-Chief of the German Army, who, it was reported last week, has been replaced by General Alfred Jodl, because of Nazi reverses on the Eastern Front.



Marshal Henri Philippe Petain, left, French Chief of State, pictured with Reich Marshal Hermann Goering at their meeting early in December at Saint-Florentin in Occupied France. The topic of their conversation has not yet been revealed, though informed sources believe that the meeting will result in even closer Vichy-Berlin cooperation: perhaps the granting of bases to the Nazis in Africa; perhaps permission for the Germans to use the French fleet, a large part of which is still intact.



Says Mr. J. A. Sutherland:

**I Thought I was
Heading for
Baldness — Now
my Hair is
Thick and
Healthy**

Dear Sirs:

"I have used Silvikrin now for 2½ years and can honestly say it has really helped my hair. Before I started my hair was thin, straggly and lifeless. Dandruff was persistent and the hair came out sometimes in large quantities. I thought I was heading for baldness. After using Silvikrin only a short time these symptoms disappeared, new life came into my hair and now it is really thick and healthy."

J. A. Sutherland,
417 Ewell Road,
Surrey, B.C.

This letter from Mr. Sutherland is just one of many that we have received from grateful users of Silvikrin. Silvikrin has helped these people to check falling hair and improve unhealthy scalp conditions, such as dandruff. If you have noticed signs of dandruff or falling hair, your scalp is not receiving its proper nourishment from the bloodstream. Silvikrin feeds starved or undernourished hair roots through external application. It helps to make the hair thick and healthy—and sometimes makes hair grow even in the bald spots, if the hair-root is not dead.

Famous Dermatologist Prescribes SILVIKRIN

One famous dermatologist actually proved that Silvikrin may help prevent falling hair and help to grow the hair, if the root is still alive. So if you want to promote thick, healthy hair that is ALIVE to the very roots—use Silvikrin.

SILVIKRIN LOTION

For normally healthy hair or slight cases of dandruff, thinning hair, etc., use Silvikrin Lotion as a hair dressing to help keep the hair healthy. Bottle—95c.

PURE SILVIKRIN

A concentrated hair treatment recommended in cases of severe dandruff, heavy loss of hair, threatening baldness. One bottle sufficient for one month—Bottle—\$2.75.

If you cannot obtain Silvikrin from your dealer, write to Silvikrin, 36 Caledonia Rd., Toronto, Ont.

Silvikrin **HELPS**
NORMAL GROWTH

Prelude To The New Year

BY P. W. LUCE

A few jotted thoughts on the passing of the Old Year and the welcoming in of the New, and the various ways in which one is ushered out and the other greeted.

ALL hail the New Year! We are done with the Old. It didn't come up to expectations, but we knew it wouldn't. It's going to be different this time—maybe, perhaps, if—

In any case, we are welcoming 1942 with wide-open arms.

New Year's Eve is an expansive and expensive occasion. We step out and fling largesse to the four winds. All men are our brothers, and all women are our sweethearts. Troubles are temporarily forgotten. Comus reigns supreme.

We trample dignity underfoot and step out to make a night of it.

Weird favors appear at formal dinners, and foolish hats are perched on foolish heads. Noisemakers shatter the silence, and toy balloons go Pop! when bright young things poke them daintily with the tip of a lighted cigarette slightly smudged with lipstick.

Impromptu parades tie up street traffic and busy corners, and hilarious processions weave in and out of public places. Many voices are raised in ribald song in hotel rotundas, and there is a clinking of glasses in bedrooms engaged for just that purpose.

From high in the steeple comes the clang of the bells as they ring out the old, ring in the new. It is the one solemn note in a world gone temporarily mad.

Every orchestra leader in the land is squirming his utmost to lead his augmented band in an unrecognizable version of his own transcription of a modern adaptation of Auld Lang Syne in swing time.

There is a great stirring of the hallowed soil in St. Michael's churchyard in Dumfries, in far-away Scotland. It is Robbie Burns turning over and over in his grave.

STRANGERS link hands with strangers and stomp ring-around-a-rosy fashion as they sing "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot!" slightly off key. Men who never met before smack each other across the upper vertebrae and loudly proclaim that there's no friend like an old friend, and what's a hiccup between pals, huh?

The old feel very young, and the very young feel middle-aged. Girls will be boys, and boys are the very devil. Teen-agers take their first

HOLDING HANDS

A MAN likes the hand
He holds to be
One that is tanned
Exquisitely
With no wedding band
And not too plump—
But his favorite hand
Is six no trump!

MAY RICHSTONE.

potent drink, and find it's not exactly what they expected. Wives give up all hope of controlling husbands, and husbands blink in amazement at their wives' exuberance. Bachelors go the limit, and spinsters go as far as they dare.

Nobody gives a hoot.

The Old Year is tottering out.

SOME foresighted gentlemen lay in a big enough stock of stimulants to see them through the evening, but they are the rare exception. Most others badly under-estimate the number of convivial friends who will seek them out, and must perforce patronize a reliable bootlegger, if any. The bootlegger himself is so busy that he hasn't time to take more than a few quick ones with his regular customers, but he'll make up for it later. The professional pleasure is merely postponed.

Practically all celebrants start the evening cold sober, but there is no guarantee, expressed or implied, that this dry condition will still be in evidence at the stroke of midnight. Few question the wisdom of the adage that another little drink wouldn't do us any harm, and take good care not to say "When!" too soon.

The average man does more hand-shaking than a politician on the eve of an election, and the formality of an introduction is waived in all but the very best circles. Kissing goes

by favor, but in rather a wholesale way.

Scrooges suffer from a softening of the heart, but the affliction is only temporary; any bonus given employees in a moment of ill-advised lavishness will have to be balanced by overwork during the next thirty days.

MANY heads of families who have been afflicted with Christmas ties and/or scarves wear these with malice aforethought on this occasion of their annual night out. They know by experience how easy it is to lose a gaudy scarf in the wild rush,

and how casually a flamboyant necktie may be utterly ruined by a fat cigar that drops ashes where they will do most harm.

The loss of hats and overcoats, though, is always truly accidental and greatly to be deplored. A hat mislaid on New Year's Eve is a hat forever gone. An overcoat may sometimes return, if the finder is honest, doesn't like the pattern, and finds it can't be altered to fit.

When the wave of New Year's enthusiasm reaches its peak as the clock strikes twelve, everybody will be raising whoopee and painting the town red, with a few rare exceptions. There are always a small number of sedate, studious, and sober men who stay home to read a serious book, ponder a hard chess problem, or meditate on the follies of the age. They go to bed at their usual time, and are sleeping the sleep of the just when millions of their fellows are getting into their stride and raising merry Cain.

It's a sensible way of welcoming the New Year—but it isn't much fun.

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Local Conciliation

BY C. ROSS MacEWAN

Labor disputes are community problems and should be settled by community action, since the community has more at stake than either the provincial or federal government, says Mayor Meinzinger of Kitchener, Ont.

Instead of avoiding efforts at conciliation as long as possible, as the governments do, Mayor Meinzinger believes that conciliation should begin as soon as trouble starts and thereafter be carried on, in the full light of publicity, by local leaders who depend upon local support and local contributions and who must keep on living with both parties when the trouble is over. His Civic Industrial Disputes Committee has been very successful so far.

The voters apparently approve the Meinzinger policy, as they recently voted to retain him as mayor in 1942.

CANDIDATES for civic office are traditionally limited to one virtue—ability to administer the taxpayers' money. But, if the latest innovation of Kitchener's irrepressible Mayor Meinzinger ever "catches on" with other communities, potential Councillors may have to add "labor disputes conciliator" to the list. Unlike other cities, where local politicians avoid such troubles like hot coals, Kitchener requires its Councillors to sit, when required, upon its new Civic Industrial Disputes Committee. This committee, composed of local men and dealing with local situations, has shown itself capable of settling disputes both quickly and effectively. At a time when employer-employee disagreements constitute our most publicized home front problem, any such successful conciliation agency warrants close study and possible imitation.

During 1941 Kitchener has been rocked with strike after strike. Most of these have been short-lived; only four affected war plants. Many Kitchener employers blame fast-moving, politically shrewd Mayor Meinzinger for all the trouble. The Mayor, in turn, blames local wage levels which, he asserts, have been too low for too long.

THERE can be little doubt that Meinzinger has made political capital out of the local industrialists. He has crusaded against them at every election and between elections. Immediately after his installation as mayor in 1940 he formed a "Fair Wage Committee" of Council and invited local workers to submit, in confidence, any charges of violation of the minimum wage law. The evidence unearthed and the advantages secured by the workers involved made great platform ammunition. The same success was had with a "Workman's Compensation Committee" which took up more than 100 claims for Kitchener employees.

Mayor Meinzinger, however, denies any deliberate intent to victimize employers. He traces his "social

consciousness" to his background. An orphan, raised in an orphanage, he started work at 12 years of age for 20 cents a day. Before turning to insurance and politics, now his twin avocations, he worked in a furniture factory. This experience, he claims, has made him naturally sympathetic to the problems of factory workers, who are, he points out, the majority of Kitchener bread-winners.

Whether it was due to mayoral crusading or to a spontaneous uprising, Kitchener workers began "going union" with a vengeance early this year. Employer resistance stiffened and a wave of strikes broke out. Those in plants with war orders went over automatically to Federal Boards of Conciliation. Those in non-war industries, such as the local button and mattress plants, developed into drawn-out struggles.

Impatient with the progress of provincial conciliators, the mayor actively interested himself in these disputes. He arranged for meetings between management and unions, tried to find a settlement. Unsuccessful at first, the mayor publicly scored one of the employers as unreasonable, and sponsored a relief fund to keep the strikers supplied with food while they carried on their picketing. The strikes ended quickly with decided wage boosts for the employees. The mayor emerged from the fray convinced that labor disputes were community problems and should be settled by community action.

THIS amateur conciliation of the button and mattress strikes bloomed into official maturity following the outbreak of the meat packers strike, most serious of all the Kitchener stoppages. Organized for the first time, these workers walked out when their employer refused negotiations with their union. They went back when the government informed the union that their dispute must go before Federal Con-

(Continued on Page 13)



AN APPEAL TO CANADIAN INDUSTRY FOR SCRAP

THIS is a direct appeal to Canadian Industry—directors, owners, managers, plant superintendents and workers, requesting your immediate attention to the task of increasing the tonnage of scrap steel and iron in Canada; read the following carefully and seriously consider the gravity of the situation, especially in view of recent developments on newly formed fronts.

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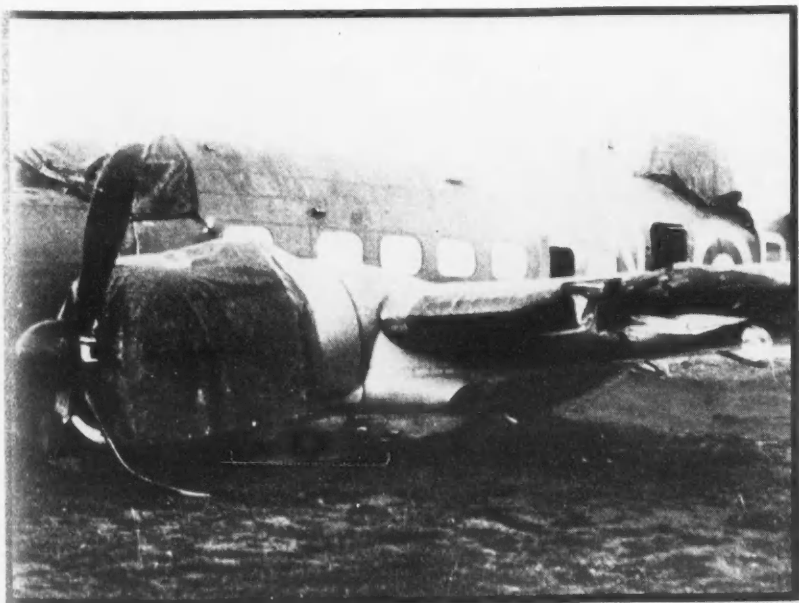
6. Many industries in Canada have equipment and steel structures located on their property and under their control, withheld from the scrap market however, because of logical depreciation reasons. This department is vitally interested in the possibility of bringing this material to market immediately and should you have or know of any industry which might have any such equipment, structures or plants, report this information to the Director of Salvage, Ottawa: This survey is essential, since without this knowledge no sound method of immediate depreciation can be advocated or adopted.

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Department of National War Services

Ottawa

Honourable J. T. Thorson
Minister



A Lockheed Hudson aircraft of the R.A.F. Coastal Command which landed "safely" in Scotland. The plane had been flying low over the coast of Norway in search of enemy shipping when a projecting rock on a small island ripped a big hole in the floor. The roof of the pilot's cabin was knocked off, the propellers were bent, one engine was temporarily disabled and the radio was damaged. The plane was brought home over 300 miles of North Sea to make a crash landing on a Scottish airdrome.

FROM WEEK TO WEEK

Price Control May Mean Lots of Subsidies

WHAT the Government has in the back of its mind about the price system continues to emerge slowly, in the shape mainly of hints dropped by high officials who are generally supposed to be in the confidence of Ministers. The situation at Ottawa becomes steadily more like the situation at Washington, where this method of sizing up the prospective trends of government policies has been in vogue for some years; but there is this difference that, influential as the big financial experts at Ottawa are, none of them can be regarded as having the ear of the politicians to the same extent as the men who are known as the "forwarding" group—the advocates of a thoroughgoing reconstruction of the economic system—are supposed to have the ear of Mr. Roosevelt. The advisers at Ottawa are themselves not very extreme reconstructionists anyhow; and they would have a hard job putting over an ambitious reconstruction on Mr. King or Mr. Ilsley unless those two gentlemen were strongly convinced that it would be good politics.

Price control as envisaged at Ottawa is not at all a means of reconstructing the economic system though goodness knows how much of the economic system will be left if price control operates for a few years. It is envisaged solely as a means of preserving the purchasing power of the unit of currency through a period of exceptionally intense demand for the products of industry. Nobody doubts that this increased demand will throw into circulation a greatly increased amount of money in the form of wages. Ordinarily this would lead to the wage recipients bidding against one another for the supply of the things which they need, a supply which will not be increased and will probably be seriously decreased as a result of the need of labor and raw materials for the implements of war. This bidding up of civilian goods would raise the price level and consequently the cost of living, leading to a demand for higher wages, followed by a still further bidding up of prices. The Government has determined to prevent this and has now adopted the method of pegging

BY B. K. SANDWELL

retail prices at an existing level.

Hints are now being dropped that the Government's advisers recognize that the pegged retail price will not always be high enough to remunerate all the participants in the process of production and distribution sufficiently to justify their continuing in business. The total permissible spread between the prime cost of the component parts of any article, which is often made up almost entirely of wages and therefore cannot be reduced except by economizing in the use of labor, and the final retail price which is fixed by the Government, may well prove in many cases to be inadequate for the remuneration of all the separate stages in the production-distribution process, even although it may be the actual spread which was in effect in the base period of September-October. But the fact is, and it is quite fully recognized by the Government's advisers, that even the spread of September-October may not always be available for distribution among the participants in the process, and also that the costs of some of these participants may be so increased as to render their share of the spread entirely inadequate.

The only situation of this kind which was recognized in the early pronouncements about price control was the most obvious of all such situations, namely that in which the cost to some participant is pushed up by an increase in the world price of some important article; since such increases are entirely beyond the reach of Canadian control, it was at once admitted that here would be a case for government subsidies to whatever extent might be necessary to make the transaction economically feasible.

Hints are now beginning to be dropped, however, that other causes of increase are regarded as inevitable, and that allowances will be made for them again in the form of subsidies since the Government is determined not to allow any increase of final prices, if the Government is satisfied that no offsetting economies can be effected. One of the chief causes of the expected cost increases

is the growing inefficiency of labor. The use of this phrase does not involve any reflection upon the morale of the working force; it is merely a recognition of the obvious fact that as soon as industry has reached the stage of employing all the more capable members of the community, it has to fall back upon the less capable those whose hands are less dexterous, whose minds are slower, whose knowledge and experience are narrower, whose regularity and interest in their work are less thorough. This stage has already been reached in Canada, and every increase in the volume of employment now reduces the average level of competence.

THE experts hope however to be able in many cases to offset this source of increased cost by means of economies which would not be possible in an entirely free competitive regime but which can be imposed by authority under wartime conditions. There are hints, for example, of enforced reductions in the number of varieties in those classes of goods which are made to various patterns. It has long been an argument of self-defence among Canadian manufacturers enjoying the benefit of a protective tariff, that they cannot compete with the products of those who manufacture for a market twelve times larger in the United States, because they have to tool up for as many different varieties of goods with only one-twelfth of the run for each variety. Compulsory limitation of varieties is obviously in such cases a valuable means of reducing costs, and with external competition largely cut off it becomes entirely feasible. Such reduction of costs might even in some cases lead to a substantial increase in the profits of producers, but this does not greatly worry the Government because almost the whole of the increased profit would pass to the national exchequer through the Excess Profits Tax.

Some of the economists dream also of extensive savings through the enforced cutting down of competitive sales efforts. There has already been a considerable voluntary reduction in the amount of delivery service offered by retailers, and this is likely to be pushed still further by the shortage of men, boys, vehicles and gasoline employed in such service. A few of the economists at Ottawa view with a rather jaundiced eye all expenditures on competitive advertising; but the situation in regard to this is entirely different, and a very good case can be put up and has been put up for the maintenance of at least a considerable proportion of the expenditures which have been made during the last year or two for that purpose. At the same time it should not be assumed that if the economists run into trouble in making the controlled retail price cover the needs of all the participants in production and distribution, and have to hunt for every possible place from which a few dollars can be extracted, they can be relied on to resist the temptation to say that much of the present advertising is unnecessary and therefore extravagant for a nation at war.

BUT most interesting of all is the admission which is already being made by some of these advisers that where there is an unavoidable rise in costs in some stage of the production-distribution process, so that the final controlled retail price is insufficient to remunerate all the participants, a subsidy will have to be paid at the point where necessary, even where the increased cost is not in the price of an imported article, but is due to circumstances within the Dominion. Naturally the Government will not run around advertising this idea. Naturally also it will not contemplate a subsidy except in cases where the appropriate controller reports that he is entirely satisfied that the controlled retail price is inadequate



John Dyson, 63-year-old "inventor", gets his "perfected bomber destroyer", which is mounted on a bicycle cart, ready for a tour of London streets. When Dyson presses buttons and turns countless gadgets, the steam whistles, wheels turn with squeaks of protest, and soon the whole conglomeration of parts is whirling and bobbing up and down. Then, says Dyson, you are witnessing a model of the machine which will save any country from bombers. After lecturing the curious, Dyson asks for a few coins to enable him to continue his research and buy a new alarm clock which, he says would help the cause. Because British government authorities remain indifferent to the "bomber destroyer's" potentialities, Dyson blames the "old-school-tie" crowd for thwarting him.

quate and that no further economies can be effected. The subsidy, one gathers, will be paid to the original producer, in order to enable him to quote a manufacturer's price at which the product can be handled without loss by all the succeeding participants and still sold finally at the controlled price.

The only trouble about all this is and the expert advisers do not seem to realize it fully—that the primary producer is the person without whom the whole process cannot even be begun, and that unless he has an assurance either of an adequate price from his own customer (the wholesaler or the next-stage producer) he will not undertake to go ahead. He will not get this adequate and necessary

price unless the whole further process of subsequent production and distribution can be paid for out of the spread between that adequate price and the final controlled price. If that is the case there is no problem. But if there is a problem, how is he to convince, and when can he convince, the Government that he must have a subsidy? The importer can do it easily, for he has the evidence of a cost increase in the shape of his import invoices. The man whose cost increases are internal is in a much more delicate position, and the Government is likely to be much more cautious about recognizing his claims. Is he going to take a chance on not having them recognized, or is he just going to stop producing?

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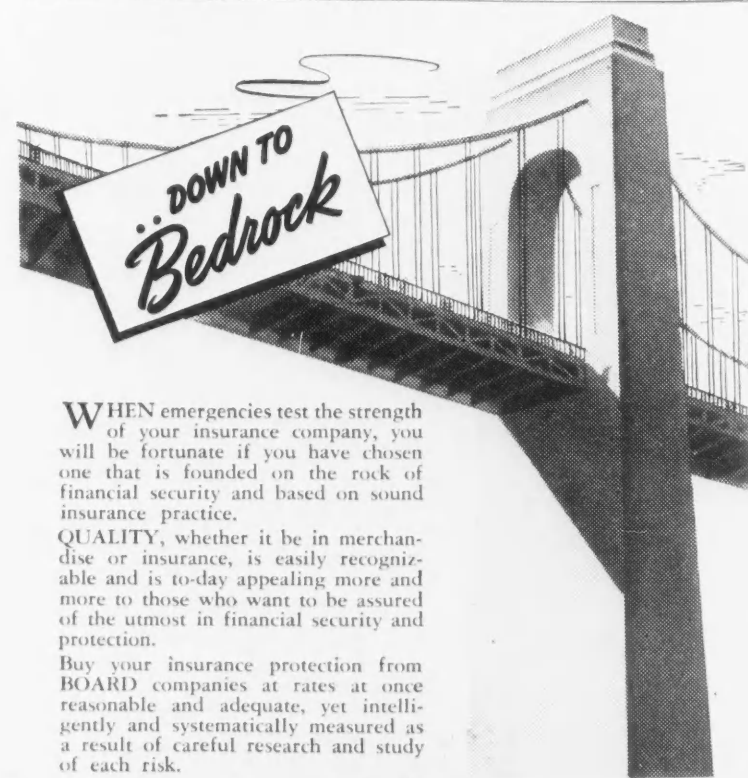
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Canada's New Labor Minister Gets Things Done

HUMPHREY MITCHELL, the newly appointed Minister of Labor, speaks the language of labor and he can speak it as sharply as the occasion warrants, whether he speaks to employers or employees.

He is a big man with a broad smile but behind the smile he has a will hardened by years of fighting in the ranks of organized labor and in the Royal Navy in the last war.

It is to the character and ability of this bluff Englishman that the Government of Canada looks for results on the labor front during the remainder of the war. The results it hopes for are a spirit of teamwork between management and labor throughout the country, particularly in the war industries and essential services, and strict maintenance of the wage stabilization policy.

Mitchell, in a quiet way, has had a lot to do with the formulation of that policy and with the achievement of such results as have been obtained so far on the wartime labor front. As secretary of the National Labor Supply board he was one of the key men in bringing industry and organized labor together in a measure of agreement on such measures as the cost of living bonus, the order-in-council forbidding enticement of workers from one war industry to another and restrictions on the right to strike in war industries.

Trouble-Shooter

Later as chairman of the Industrial Disputes Inquiry Commission he flew back and forth across the country, plunging into the middle of disputes just simmering to the boil and emerging with peaceful settlements in all but two of more than 50 cases.

As chief trouble-shooter for a harassed labor department he stood out as the logical choice for the chairmanship of the new National War Labor Board, now charged with applying the wage ceiling over the whole field of employment in Canada, a post he will probably fill along with his new ministerial duties.

Humphrey Mitchell's roots are in the British Trades Union movement. His career in many respects parallels that of Ernest Bevin but his twenty years' experience in the rough-and-tumble of Canadian unionism and politics have made him a Canadian in outlook. He still speaks with a broad English accent, and though his

BY FRANCIS FLAHERTY

A bluff, smiling Englishman whose roots are in the Trades Union movement, who has worked hard for Canadian labor, who can speak to workers and employers as sharply as the occasion warrants, and who has a record for getting things done: this is Humphrey Mitchell, newly-appointed Minister of Labor.

Humphrey Mitchell was in Germany when the Nazis came to power and knows as well as anyone what Nazism means to Trade Unionists as well as others.

diction might shock an Oxford purist, he can make himself understood whether in a labor temple or on the floor of Parliament.

The new minister is 47 years old and his formal schooling ended early. He had to start work at 10 when his father died at Old Shoreham, Sussex. The father was a unionist and the son grew up in the traditions of English unionism. He was apprenticed in the electrical trade, came to Canada in 1912, obtained a job at his trade in Hamilton, went back to England to see his mother and there joined the Royal Navy.

He saw more than his share of action and in the thundering drama of more than one naval battle learned the importance of discipline in war. He was on the beaches at the Dardanelles, helped fight off enemy attacks on the Suez Canal. He saw fighting with tribesmen at Salum in Libya, was aboard ships which supported Lawrence in his Arabian campaign and which hunted raiders in the Pacific and the Indian Ocean. He sailed with the Grand Fleet in sweeps over the North Sea.

His Work for Labor

Back in Canada with a young wife after the war Mitchell obtained his old job at Hamilton. His initiation fee in the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers was paid with a pound note brought from England. He was soon an officer of the local

union and went on to become chairman of the Hamilton District Trades and Labor Council. A host of other labor jobs, including the organization of a co-operative dairy, were thrust on his broad shoulders. He served in the Hamilton city council and was elected to Parliament in 1930 on the Labor ticket.

Organization of the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation as a political party seeking to bring labor and the remnants of the United Farmer political movement together on a program of advanced social reform took place while Mitchell was in Parliament but he held aloof. He shared the views of the straight unionists as opposed to those of the socialists in Great Britain and of the A.F. of L. as opposed to the C.I.O. in the United States. He believed labor could accomplish more by remaining aloof from political parties, by fighting for better wages and better working conditions and leaving matters of high policy to others by applying pressure to whatever party happened to be in power.

Bennett Wanted Him

It is no secret that Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett wanted to get Mitchell in his cabinet as Minister of Labor. Bennett's defeat in 1935 and Mitchell's own personal defeat at the same time put an end to that idea.

The new Minister of Labor, Hon. Norman Rogers, however, sought Mitchell's help and he joined the staff of the labor department to start on one of the toughest jobs in sight. The Bennett government had established relief camps for single unemployed men which were a constant source of trouble. The new government entered office pledged to abolish them but without knowing how to do it, when jobs were scarce and the turning of thousands of men out threatened to create a serious problem.

Mitchell got the job done with little fuss and has been working on tough assignments ever since.

He has a way with him which stands him in good stead. If he finds an employer or a union leader un-

duly obstinate and unyielding he is apt to take him by the arm and say with a smile, "See here brother, you think you are bigger than the Government of Canada?"

He has travelled widely, visited Russia and Germany. He was in Germany when the Nazis came to power and saw what happened to trade unionists as well as others then. He won't hesitate to tell the story to anyone he finds holding up war activity for the sake of some temporary advantage.

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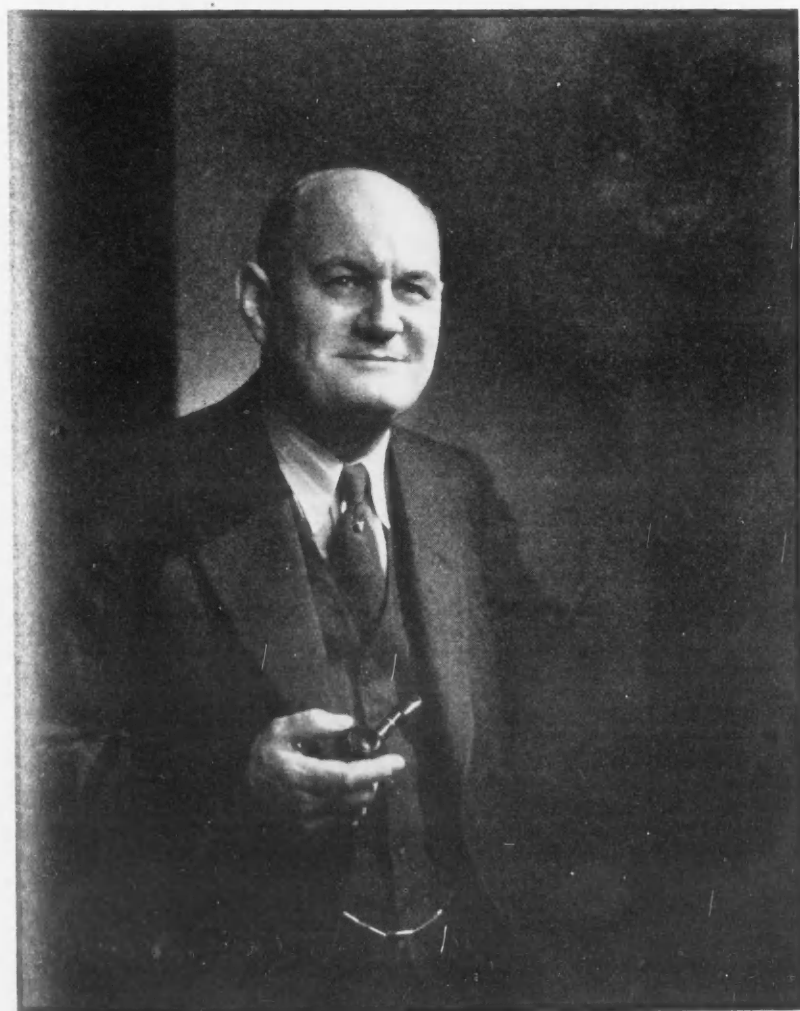
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The Hon. Humphrey Mitchell

—Photo by Karsh.

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THE HITLER WAR

Plenty of Trouble for Hitler

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE victories which this commentary celebrated somewhat prematurely three weeks ago have now come in full, indeed in overflowing measure. That in Libya came more slowly, and was bought more expensively, than expected. But that in Russia, which means infinitely more to the German people and to the outcome of the war, has exceeded all expectations.

It seems, in fact, to have brought on a severe crisis within Germany. The possibilities of the situation, the development of relations, between people and Party, army and Fuehrer, are quite incalculable. Defeat was bound to bring crisis among a people with a purely "victory morale," inculcated by false news and propaganda which assured them of quick and certain victory. Nothing that we could have told the Germans could possibly have prepared the ground for this defeat in Russia better than Hitler's own boast of October 3 that "the enemy lay defeated, never to rise again," or the gigantic propaganda offensive launched by his press chief Dietrich, on October 9, based on the assertion that "the last thoroughly trained and equipped Soviet army capable of fighting on the whole Russian front" had been wiped out at Bryansk and Vyazma. The enemy had now lost 300 divisions, and had only 80, "or possible 100," left on the entire front, it was claimed. Moscow lay wide open.

Now how can Hitler go to his people with the admission that they are withdrawing before an enemy "superior in numbers and equipment"? How can the army put any faith in his leadership, or the people in his assurance that when operations are resumed in the spring "no obstacle to victory will exist"? How can the General Staff be persuaded to undertake the further ventures in Spain, Portugal and French Africa, if not also in Turkey and the Middle East, which Hitler seems to have in mind? From the opening sentence in Hitler's appeal, read by Goebbels last Saturday night, that, "except for air raids, the Fatherland is safe from the enemy," it almost looks as if the generals were arguing that the nation's whole armed strength would be necessary to protect Germany from invasion by the Russians and British.

Hitler's Responsibility

Perhaps further enlightening details will have come to light by the time this reaches the reader, but at the beginning of the week the immediate background of these interesting developments appeared to be somewhat like this. Hitler and the Party had put themselves on the spot with their boasts of early Oc-

tober that the victory in the east had been won, and when Moscow failed to fall after the breakthrough to Mojaiksk in the middle of that month, the Fuehrer forced the Army Command to make another try. Brauchitsch and his staff, knowing that the state of their own troops, the continuing strength of the enemy, the lateness of the season and the shortage of time in which to bring up adequate supplies all made the project hazardous, refused to take the responsibility.

Hitler had to do that. The attempt was made, and within two weeks (by December 5) it was plain that it had failed. The Soviet counter-offensive, begun on December 2, was rolling along the whole Moscow front by December 6. Next day came the Japanese blitz in the Pacific. It seems likely that Hitler, snatching for a victory which would have delayed a Russian counter-attack for many months, as the Japanese had delayed an American, insisted that the troops be driven on for "just a little longer" against Moscow. Were they not within telescope range of the Kremlin? Brauchitsch refused, and insisted that his exhausted troops be withdrawn at once from their dangerous salients on either side of Moscow, before they suffered the same fate as the armies holding similar salient positions at Rostov and Tikhvin.

The whole affair must have stimulated the always latent jealousy between Army and Party, and the obvious explanation for Hitler's move in ousting Brauchitsch and assuming active command of the Army himself is that he feared the possibilities of a *coup d'état* which the system of separate headquarters presented. Now he, and presumably Himmler, will be at Army Headquarters where they can keep a closer eye on things.

While the most enticing avenues of speculation concerning an overthrow of the Nazis and a peace bid by the army are opened up by these events, I think we would spend our time more profitably considering the military consequences. It is true that moral and military factors march together. I believe firmly that German morale is unsound, and if it weren't for the fact that the Germans know perfectly well they would suffer a terrible retribution from the Russians and the Poles, the Czechs and the Dutch, the Norwegians, the Belgians, the French and the Serbs, I wouldn't be surprised to see the whole brittle German structure collapse within the next few months. But the Germans do know that, and the only possible calculation we can make is that they will fight on to the bitter end, whether under the leadership of the Party or the Army.

"Defensive Moves"

Our big question is: where will they fight? Will they need most of their strength to hold off the Russians, or are they still capable of big offensive moves elsewhere, such as an invasion of Britain or the Near East, or what Hitler calls in his message to the army "defensive" moves, such as a drive through Spain, Portugal and French Africa, to seal the Atlantic coast and the Western Mediterranean to an Anglo-American landing?

The accumulating evidence suggests that the German Army in Russia may have been weakened before the Soviet counter-offensive struck, by heavy casualties among men and machines, by overstrain, shortage of supplies and the effect of the extreme cold but not appreciably through the withdrawal of forces in preparation for a new campaign elsewhere. The Soviets have identified 51 German divisions, amounting to approximately three-quarters of a million men, on the Moscow front alone, which means the 300-mile stretch between Kalinin and Tula. But the Germans hold 300 miles of

front from Kalinin to Leningrad, and nearly 700 miles more than Tula down to Taganrog. They had, besides, 5 divisions engaged in Finland and several in the Crimea. So that it would seem that at least 150 German divisions must be involved in Russia at present, perhaps 200 counting reserves.

As to armored divisions, which remain Hitler's main striking force, and must lead any important new move, no less than 17 have been definitely identified in Russia, and two in Libya, in recent days. The corrected and extended list now includes the 1st, 2nd, 6th and 7th around Klin; the 3rd, 4th, 5th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 17th and 18th around Tula; the 12th at Tikhvin; the 13th at Stalino; the 14th and 16th around Taganrog; and the 20th at Mojaiksk. There must surely be a couple more in Russia, say at Leningrad and Kharkov; while the 15th and 21st have been destroyed in Libya.

Need Months of Rest

The Russian reports do not give the impression that the German armored divisions have been "annihilated" in the retreat. The claim after two weeks of fighting is that something under 400 German tanks have been captured or destroyed on the Moscow front. That figures out to an average of only 30 to an armored division, which would contain 400 or more at full strength. Nevertheless, these armored divisions, and the whole German Army, will need months of rest before they will be fit for a big new venture. Months will be needed, too, in which to accumulate stores of munitions and fuel; intensive activity must halt while production catches up on consumption. Perhaps more than any other branch, the air force will need a rest, to fill out its squadrons, re-equip with new models, and accumulate a reserve of planes.

All this would argue that Hitler will not be able, even if he could persuade or force his generals to follow his orders, to undertake any such move as an invasion of Britain before early spring. Nor do I think that he can undertake the campaign into the Middle East, for which General Hayashi, the former Japanese premier, has called rather anxiously, that drive against India's western defences which Hitler probably promised to make in concert with Japan's blitz against Singapore and Burma. Before he does this, he simply must close the Mediterranean securely against us, to prevent us from sending supplies in by this short route, or from taking the opportunity to land in Casablanca, Lisbon or Vigo, in Marseilles or Genoa.

Where U.S. Will Strike

Such action, to seal the coast of Spain, Portugal and Morocco against our landing, and secure Tunisia from becoming a springboard for a leap by our advancing Eighth Army into Sicily and Italy, is, I fancy, what Hitler meant by the "necessary defensive moves" which the Reich must undertake this winter. After all, the United States is in the war now and bound to be sending an expeditionary force to Europe soon. What more likely than that the Americans should land in Portugal or Morocco, in which they have shown such interest, and which lie just across the Atlantic from them and four times closer than Egypt, which is their other main alternative? Once in the war, I don't think that fine scruples over Portuguese or Spanish neutrality would deter the Americans as much as they do the British. They could easily convince themselves that they were coming to liberate the Iberians from Hitler and Franco.

This move, through Spain to Lisbon and Gibraltar, and on to Casablanca and Dakar, is the cheapest one Hitler could make at present. He could use forces which are ready in France, and would probably meet with no resistance, except at Gibraltar. Here he could content himself with placing the docks and anchorage under artillery fire, and thus rendering Gibraltar useless as a naval base. Guns and bombers could close the Straits to our shipping except for our submarines. As we found in the last war, the water is



Many Canadians have served in both World Wars. This is Sergeant-Major W. T. Nutter of Montreal, one of Canada's "Old Guard" fighting men.

too deep in the Straits to allow them to be effectively closed against submarines.

Hitler is almost forced to this move. Yet it could only be of offensive value if he went on and carried out his Middle Eastern plans, held in abeyance ever since last spring. (Had he and the Japs struck in concert against the Middle East and Singapore then, they might have conquered India and ruled the seas from Guam to Gibraltar, prolonging the war by many years. But Hitler turned to Russia instead.) As a purely defensive move, the invasion of hungry Spain, Portugal and Vichy Morocco would only spread Germany's forces the thinner.

While Hitler wrestles with these thorny political and strategic problems, the Japanese continue to win the early victories in Asia. During the past week the struggle for Hong Kong has monopolized Canadian attention. Here it seems we have put in either too few men, or too many too few to hold the place, but too many to lose for so little military gain. It is hard to understand why several ten thousands of young local Chinese could not have been organized into a Home Guard. Equipped with little more than rifles they could have given invaluable aid in holding the shores of the island. Relief now would seem to depend on the Chinese armies pressing against the Jap rear on the mainland, and is a long chance.

At the week's beginning the Japanese had thrown a heavy attack against the Philippines, landing in Lingayen Bay, as American strategists had always foreseen they would. It remains to be seen whether they have softened up the American air defences sufficiently first, for such a landing could be made a costly operation. For the rest, General MacArthur will have to do the best with the Filipino army which he has organized so diligently during the past several years, and which has done better to date than the Japs seem to have expected. It is unlikely that substantial reinforcements can reach him for some weeks; and the Japanese landing at Davao in the south is plainly intended to prevent their arriving at all.

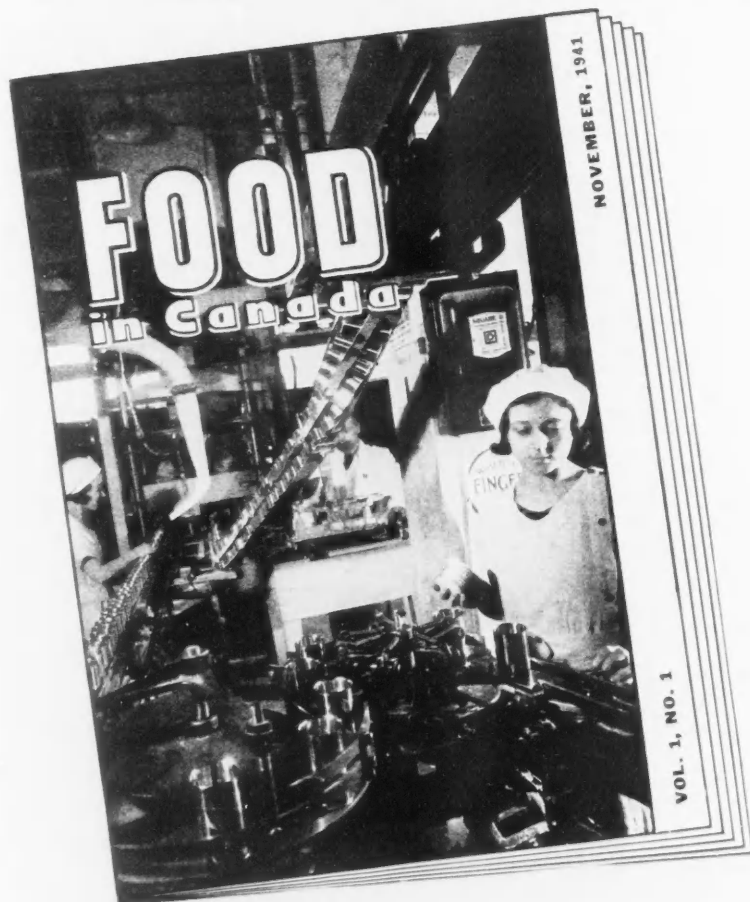
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Local Conciliation

(Continued from Page 9)

ciliation. The Conciliation Board met, ordered the employer to negotiate a contract with the union committee. Subsequent negotiations broke down and a second walkout occurred, this time legal.

The meat packers strike was an ideal test for Meinzinger's "community conciliation" formula. The Federal Labor Department had done its best and had failed. Provincial representatives could not touch the case since it involved war supplies. The plant was closed tight and bacon shipments stopped. Violence broke out when police attempted to escort strikebreakers through the picket lines, and a mass arrest of forty-one strikers was ordered by the local Crown Attorney. This in turn infuriated other unionists in town and the threat of a general strike was being made publicly. Moving quickly, the mayor called upon his councillors, formed his Civic Industrial Disputes Committee, and announced that he was "moving in" on the deadlock.

The committee was not rigid. Any council member could be called upon to serve. Either union or employer had the right to object to any member and, as long as a working committee could be formed from the remainder of the Councillors, protested committeemen would be dropped. The committee had no rules or laws to govern procedure. Everyone just got together and tried to work out a settlement. A co-operative press did its part by reporting, without bias, both sides of the argument as they were brought up in session.

THE meat packers' disagreement was largely a matter of interpretation. The company was willing to deal with a committee elected by all its employees, not with a committee elected by the union. As finally worked out the company agreed to deal with the union committee for a trial period, but came to that agreement with the Civic Disputes Committee. The Disputes Committee, in turn, guaranteed enforcement of this agreement to the union. It was also named by both sides as arbiter of any future disagreement arising from this settlement's interpretation.

It required several variations of this proposal before a solution was finally reached. Even after the work stoppage was officially over the Civic committee had to work overtime on matters of seniority and rehiring in order to prevent a fresh outbreak. But, from the first moment the Committee took over, it was quite apparent that some settlement of some kind would be reached

in what had been, up until that time, a complete deadlock. Latest reports indicate that the company and the union are living quite happily together.

The precedent now established, the city council is carrying on with its new job. Suggestions are already being made to improve the effectiveness of the body. Local employers are advocating that it be "taken out of politics" and become a committee of leading citizens. The unions, skittish about the economic impartiality of "leading citizens" as a class, are opposed to the suggestion, although they would probably consider the

proposal if Meinzinger were to be defeated at some coming election. There is another group that favors the appointment of a full-time salaried secretary who would take much of the detail away from council.

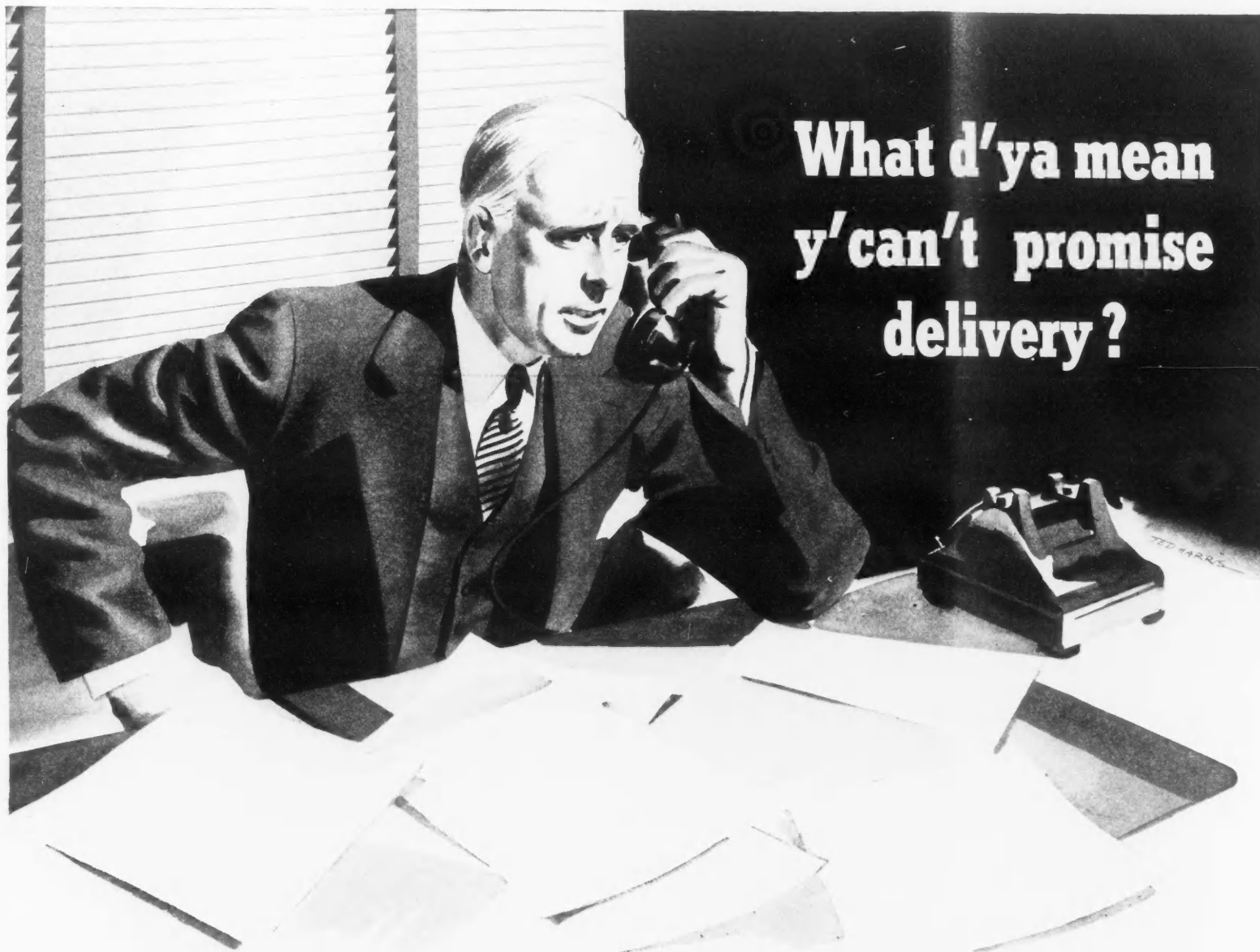
MEINZINGER, however, is dubious about all these proposals. He is worried that any move to make the Committee "non-political" would be an evasion of community responsibility, would cause the public to lose interest. He has plans for expanding its scope, wants it to act as arbiter for any group of workers, organized or unorganized, who have complaints to make about working conditions. He feels that, if this were done, much local labor trouble

would be corrected before it ever developed into a serious break.

It is this challenge of expanding community responsibility which makes the Kitchener experiment so worthy of study. Up until now employer-employee relations have been the unwanted baby of all government. A decision that favors employer means lost votes. A decision that favors worker means lost campaign contributions. Conciliation is avoided as long as possible, only brought into play when a threat of work stoppage develops. The Kitchener formula requires that conciliation be carried on in the full light of publicity by local leaders who depend upon local support and local contributions and who must keep on living with both parties once the

trouble is over. This, according to Meinzinger, results both in a serious attempt to prevent trouble and in solutions which are based on justice rather than expediency.

Furthermore, the Mayor argues, the community has more at stake in any dispute than either provincial or federal government. Low wages or work stoppages mean reduced payrolls, less money for local business, a shifting population. Good wages and uninterrupted production means more local prosperity and a stable, home-owning population. Most important, through the intrusion of municipal government into the dispute, both employer and union are led to take a more active interest in local affairs, thereby strengthening democratic processes.



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CANADIAN JOURNALISTS

II -- C. O. Knowles of The Toronto Evening Telegram

IT WAS the great good fortune of Charles Oswald Knowles, present editor-in-chief of the Toronto *Evening Telegram* and one of the chief political powers in Eastern Canada, to have known and worked for two very big and colorful figures in the history of Canadian journalism. These men were John Ross Robertson, whom Goldwin Smith helped to found the *Telegram* in 1876, and John Ross' famous editor, John R., or as he

BY CARL REED

is still familiarly called a decade after his death, "Black Jack" Robinson.

If Charlie Knowles, as he is affectionately known to a few, a very few, intimate cronies, ever seems quietly shrewd and colorless in a refined and gentlemanly way, it must be pardoned in him for having lived with, lived under and outlived two of the most hectic fire-eaters who ever made an important newspaper. Years of being howled down and seriously battered about resulted in the *Telegram's* present Chief being much more apologetic and less aggressive than those rip-roaring giants of the Golden Age, John Ross and Black Jack. But he is none the less effective for failing to growl a hole through the roof even when perturbed.

Quieter and less rambunctious than his vigorous predecessors, C. O. gets plenty done in his own shrewd, hard-headed, hard-boiled, unobtrusive way. Self-effacing as he is, C. O. has in the long run done a really bigger thing than either of his great teachers, though he used the magnificent journalistic weapon they left him to accomplish it. We refer, of course, to the more than a million dollars that he has raised for the Toronto Evening Telegram (name in full, please) British War Victims' Fund.

The raising of this colossal sum for the most magnificent cause imaginable is C. O.'s crowning achievement. Quite justifiably, C. O. regards the T.E.T.B.W.V.F. as the biggest event of his career. He called it not unreasonably "a Fund unique in the world." In a less democratic era this matchless achievement might have meant at least a knighthood for the modest yet self-confident C. O. And it might come yet—who knows?

It might even be that the great shades of John Ross, bluff and blustering and benign by turns, and Black Jack, volcanic, vivid and bursting with vitality, may still look down, not in awe but amazement, upon their gaunt, slim sharp-featured pupil of long ago and see him astonishingly honored for a feat even nobler than John Ross' creation of Toronto's Sick Children's Hospital, or Black Jack's creation of a great City Council that for decades jumped through hoops when he cracked the whip.

CHARLES OSWALD KNOWLES was born in Guelph in 1875 at the "Old Priory," which is still preserved for its historic value and surrounded by a city park. He was the son of William H. G. Knowles, a fine old gentleman pioneer of Guelph, a soldier and a businessman who commanded respect in that most British of Ontario cities. C. O. wasted little time in schools and has wasted little

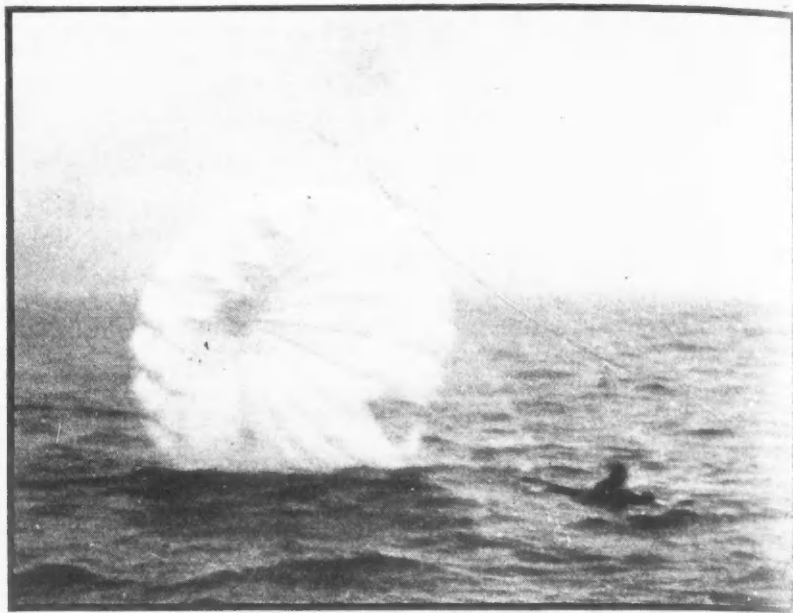
since, though he is an omnivorous reader and can bat out a fair book review when so minded. He is a clear, sharp analyst of books and men, and like Cassius developed early the disconcerting habit of looking quite through their deeds to see what they were really about.

It cannot be said of C. O. that he was also like Cassius in never being at heart's ease when he beheld a greater than himself, for Mr. Knowles is too astute not to have known that he was in the big league of Canadian newspaperdom when he left the *Guelph Mercury* as its 24-year-old city editor to become first a political reporter from 1900 to 1904 under "Black Jack," and then city editor for many years in the *Telegram's* heyday, that genuinely Golden Age which set in during the late '90's and did not end until the *Tely's* own city editor, a soldier and a gentleman, Major Bert Wemp, ruled from the Mayor's chair—but unfortunately with nothing like Black Jack's rod of iron.

The *Telegram* is one of the very potent forces that have helped make Toronto what it is, which in itself is a rather extraordinary accomplishment. The *Telegram* stood in the beginning and has always stood for the British Flag, the Conservative Party of very die-hard order, and the Protestant Religion, especially its more active protagonists, the Orange Order. To most ardent Torontonians Canada's great national holiday used to come twelve days after Dominion Day when 12,000 solid votes in Orange streamed past the City Hall, with fifes skreeling and drums rolling, while a thoroughly terrified old gentleman cowered trembling in the Vatican.

IN THAT school C. O. Knowles developed. It was a reasonable world for all who accepted its reasons. Along with these, however, went a relatively small stipend suggesting plain living and high thinking. That always has been the case with the *Tely*, and ambitious aggressive Charlie Knowles in his late thirties wanted to go somewhere financially as well as politically. In 1910 he helped organize the Ontario and Quebec divisions of the Canadian Press. He was General Manager of the CP when these divisions were united in 1917. A g.m. of the CP has to be adept in riding many horses, and unluckily Mr. Knowles knew one steed best and went back to it in 1920, there to be warmly welcomed. John Ross had just been gathered impressively to his fathers, his sons were inactive and even the dynamic Mr. Robinson was getting older.

From here on C. O. Knowles became a personality in his own right. Definitely, he began giving orders to more people than those on the city desk. In 1921 he became Associate Ed-



The sole survivor of a Dornier bomber, which was shot down in the English Channel recently, just as he landed. His parachute has not yet collapsed. Last week British planes continued to hammer Germany and Occupied Europe. Except for sporadic raids in the northeast and southwest, the Luftwaffe did not appear in force over English territory.

itor, one of a group of terse, punchy editorial writers who bore up the Mosaic arms of John R. when the old master was growing weary.

Had the late Irving Earle Robertson, John Ross' son, been ambitious or really liked the newspaper business, his brilliance might easily have seriously inconvenienced Mr. Knowles, but Irving was a rich man's son and worked only at being one. He had a mind that was as perverse and cynical as it was brilliant. When someone once tried to tell Irving how glamorous the newspaper business was, Irving said: "The only right way to get on a newspaper is to have your father own one." The difference between the two was, of course, that Irving did not like or believe in work, and C. O. did. The Founder's son did not even believe much in life, and when he died long before his time in 1932, Mr. Knowles lived on to achieve his ultimate victory and do a greater thing than any of these men whose lives had been so inextricably part of his own.

IN A mild and modest way he became a bit of an oracle—but he is a tight-lipped and cautious interviewee at best. Ably he labelled John R. "a splendid bigot . . . with a great sense of news and a suppressed style." Of John Ross he stressed his Scotch caution—"No man was harder to sell a thing for more than it was worth . . . he hickered 50c if he felt he was being taken in." Oddly enough, when interviewed by the Star's master of polysyllabic persiflage, Augustus Bridle, both Mr. Knowles and his able confrere, Jerry Snider talked more of John Ross and John R. than of themselves, even in 1932.

Mr. Knowles has been wrong about certain things and has beyond doubt admitted them to himself. For instance, he saw in R. B. Bennett "a great re-constructor of the social order," whereas the latter proved finally to be only a greater constructor of Lord Bennett.

No one has yet solved the unpredictable affinity that has come to exist between Hon. Mitchell F. Hepburn and Mr. Knowles. C. O. likes Mitch as a doer of things, as a rapid-fire, practical, punctual politician with no frills or pontifical stuffed-shirtiness about him. What they really have in common no one would dare to say, but it is a known fact that Mitch is no more popular with the old-line Liberals, Provincial and Federal, than is the die-hard Tory chief of the *Telegram*. Their strongest bond is probably a mutual detestation of Mr. King and all his works, but before they can do anything about it, one or the other will have to leap a tall fence into unfamiliar territory.

FEW things have ever revealed Mr. Knowles' deep-down ideas on the current scene more than his address "This Freedom" delivered to the Good Fellowship Club in 1935. He harked back to a quieter, more comfortable, more leisurely-paced world than this, back perhaps to the less hectic 1900's when he was in his prime, when the British Empire's

might was unchallengeable, when it was good to be in one's thirties, raising a family and in the good books of two stalwart leaders like John Ross and John R.

"Is the Pace worth the Price?" C. O. asked vehemently in this address. He urged a more intelligent use of the freedom of the press, of freedom in speech, thought and action. He called a free press "the sign manual of democracy." He found Mr. King's depiction of R. B. as a dictator "amusing," forgetting that in those days R. B.'s word was law and he had no prophets. "A government," said Mr. Knowles, "is no better than the people who elect it. Bad people produce bad governments," inferring that some elected folks (sometimes, of course, in machine-made elections) are a very poor ad. for the democracy which elected them.

Then Mr. Knowles thundered the favorite sentiment of reactionaries everywhere: "The greatest menace which threatens civilization today is the high standard of life, the ease and luxuries felt essential by the dominant white race." He voiced disapproval of the speeding-up of the rhythm of life, of reckless motorists, of the city man's loss of powers of resistance, of high tension and insanity's increase. He denounced bad movies, bad books, urged that young folks' latent sense of morality be developed. In his Spartan survey C. O. claimed that science had not given us nervous equilibrium, added intelligence, moral discipline, security or peace . . . that over-prosperity and over-leisure caused as many ills as scant food or over-work.

He concluded with a plea "for a re-establishment of the old system of morality," and in a potent diatribe at the end said that "we have not yet learned . . . how to distribute the fruits of the earth equally . . . how to use the marvellous productive machinery designed to abolish poverty and hardship . . . how to reduce crime and insanity . . . but we have learned how to kill each other with a callous efficiency that threatens the destruction of the whole civilized world."

Two years later C. O. harked back again to the halcyon Hundreds when he bewailed the fact that he saw Toronto changing from a city of homes to a city of renters.

SHARP and shrewd as his own features, even termed unsympathetic by some, Charlie Knowles has all his life long believed in the City of Toronto and in the British Empire, and to the undying glory of one and the deep gratitude of the other, he has not failed to use the powerful newspaper he guides to help magnificently the most heroic people the world has yet seen against the upsurge of mediaeval barbarism. Guided by its third great leader in seventy years, the Toronto *Telegram* has risen from its own ashes in the parochial political arena to wage its most illustrious campaign of all, one that would have brought a glow of satisfaction to the ruddy face of John Ross Robertson himself.

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THE LONDON LETTER

"Star Chamber" Methods in England

BY P. O'D.

THE Home Secretary, the worthy and extremely competent Sir John Anderson, has what he considers "reasonable cause to believe" that a man ought to be locked up—well, he is locked up. And that is the end of it, unless the good Sir John should discover reasons to believe that he ought to be let out again. He doesn't even have to say what his reasons are. It is enough that he has them, or professes to have them. All he really has to do, in fact, is to ring for a "cop".

Now this is a state of affairs entirely alien to the spirit of British institutions—habeas corpus, the liberty of the subject, and all the rest of it. So it is not surprising that actions have been brought in the courts to test the matter out. Gentlemen who have been popped into prison under this section of the Defence Regulations, have appealed to the judges to say if they are being rightfully detained.

In the case of one Robert Liveridge the appeal was finally carried to the House of Lords. And there, by the verdict of four judges to one, it was finally decided that when Regulation 18-B speaks of "reasonable cause to believe", it merely means that the Home Secretary must have his reasons—not that he must explain them or defend them in the courts. It is enough that he considers the reasons sufficient.

Naturally the placing of so much power in the hands of the authorities greatly worries a good many earnest-minded people, who are concerned for the maintenance of personal freedom even in time of war. It worried Lord Atkin, the dissenting law lord, so much that he was extremely outspoken in his condemnation of what he regards as Star Chamber methods.

"In this case," he said, "I have listened to arguments which might have been addressed acceptably to the Court of King's Bench in the time of Charles I. I protest, even if I do it alone, against giving an uncontrolled power of imprisonment to the Minister. It has always been one of the pillars of freedom, one of the principles of liberty for which we are now fighting, that judges stand between the subject and any attempted encroachment on his liberty by the Executive".

It is well that such words should be spoken, even if the general opinion of the country accepts the opposite decision as sensible and necessary at this time. They are a reminder that, when the stern requirements of national defence no longer press upon the country, the rights and liberties of the ordinary citizen will find powerful, learned, and determined defenders. Not that this is likely to be necessary, but well, you never can tell. Ministers of the Crown are sometimes much less ready to give up their special powers than they are to receive and apply them.

Air-Raid Safety

What should one do in an air-raid? What is the safest place to be in? Despite of all the "blitzes" of last winter, these are questions that are still debated—especially just now when the air-raid season seems to be going again. And there are, of course, a good many different opinions.

There are the people who are all for getting out in the open, and the others whose aim is to get under cover as far under as possible. It is, I suppose, largely a matter of whether you are more afraid of being hit by a bomb than of having a house fall in on you.

There are those who like to get together in the large shelters, taking comfort from the presence of so many of their kind, as though the danger were lessened by being shared. There are the people, on the other hand, who prefer to go away by themselves, feeling that the smaller the mark the less likely is a direct hit.

There are nervous or at least very

cautious persons, who nose-dive to the ground the moment the bombs begin to fall. And there are very calm, or perhaps merely rather ostentatious persons, who walk about as though the only way to treat a Nazi raider were to ignore him, to cut him dead.

All this is largely a matter for personal decision, but not entirely. There is no law to prevent a man adopting what precautions he may think best—or none at all, if he should so prefer. But if he is killed, the State loses his services, such as they may be. And, if he is wounded, other people have to take on the job of looking after him. The authorities have therefore devoted a good deal of time and thought to this problem of air-raid casualties and the best methods of keeping them down.

The other day the Ministry of Home Security published a very interesting little booklet, "Air Raids", giving a summary of the lessons learned in last winter's air-attacks. The first lesson is the value of dispersal. The fewer people in any one place the better. The second is that, if one cannot get to shelter, the thing to do is to lie down, no matter how undignified a figure one may cut. More than twice as many people have been killed standing up or walking about as lying flat.

An ordinary house has been found to give much more protection than was at first thought to be the case. A great many people have been killed in houses. But, even when houses have been hit, people sheltering in them have often escaped unscathed or with minor injuries who would in all probability have otherwise been killed.

The safest place of all, however, has been found to be the Anderson

shelter, the little round tin hut in the garden or the backyard, with the earth piled over it. Fewer people have been killed there than anywhere else, even when the bombs have landed right alongside. It is a very small target to hit, and there is hardly anything to cave in on one nothing really to matter.

So now we all know, and can use our own judgments about the precautions to take this winter. For some months past no great amount of precaution has been necessary, but it would be too much to hope that this comparative immunity will continue. There are likely to be new "blitzes", possibly very heavy ones, but there seems to be good reason to believe that they won't be so severe as last winter's, and that we shall all be better prepared for them.

Damaged Churches

The argument about what to do with the Wren churches in the City still goes on, those churches that have been destroyed or badly damaged. It is certain that, when the war is over, there will be a strong drive to rebuild them just as they were. Whether such a movement will succeed is very doubtful, but a powerful and determined effort will be made for all sorts of historical, artistic, and sentimental reasons—perhaps chiefly sentimental.

Some refreshing good sense on the subject was expressed the other day at the meeting of the Architectural Association in London. Mr. John Summerson, a Director of the National Buildings Record, told the members that he did not think the Wren churches, with one or two exceptions, should be rebuilt, and that, as a matter of fact, very few of them were worth rebuilding.



Italian prisoners, released from a prison camp in England, march under guard to a farm where they will work to produce food which will help defeat Italy. Note the red identification patches on their uniforms.

Not all the Wren churches were good churches. It may even be that a good many were not really by Wren, beyond sketching out a general plan which he left to others to carry out. No man with so much to do could be expected to do it all himself. He certainly could not be expected to be always at the height of his artistic powers. And he wasn't.

Some of the Wren churches that have been destroyed were undoubtedly beautiful. They were national treasures. What Mr. Summerson suggests is that one or two of these—Christ Church, Greyfriars, for instance, or St. Bride's, Fleet Street—should be rebuilt as a sort of Wren memorial and museum, with models of the other Wren churches placed there for the study and edification of the public. Otherwise he thinks the Wren churches should be allowed to disappear.

Mr. Summerson was equally hard-boiled about the preservation of houses in which great men were born

or lived. The house in which such a man was born was probably, he suggests, the least significant structure in his whole life, the one that had least to do with moulding him and his career. So why waste time and money rebuilding and preserving it, however much sentimental pleasure tourists may take in visiting these places?

In Mr. Summerson's stern view, there is an "element of futility" in it all. So let us stop humbugging ourselves, he says, and get on with other and far more important jobs. When there is so much to be done, it is foolish to waste time and effort on things that don't need to be done, and are in any case not worth doing.

This is what Mr. Summerson thinks, and his opinion carries weight. But it remains to be seen if the bulk of his fellow-countrymen, and especially their wives and their cousins and their aunts, will agree with him. This is a very sentimental country.

Celebrate

NEW YEAR'S EVE

at the

KING EDWARD

Grand New Year's Eve DINNER and DANCE

Commences at 10 O'Clock

MUSIC BY
ROMANELLI & HIS ORCHESTRAS

Hats • Balloons • Noisemakers

\$4.00 PER PERSON

NEW YEAR'S DAY

OLD-FASHIONED DINNER

STARTING AT 6 P.M.

MUSIC BY

The "Lawrence DeFoe Singers"

Victorians Quartette & Romanelli

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Including Dancing

Commencing at 10.30

NEW YEAR'S DAY

Special Mid-day FAMILY DINNER

12 NOON TO 3.30

\$1.75 PER PERSON

MUSIC BY

Romanelli and the Victorians Quartette

P. KIRBY HUNT

MANAGER

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY ROBERTSON DAVIES.

Damned From His Own Mouth

NAPOLEON SPEAKS, by Albert Carr. Macmillan. \$4.00.

DRAWING comparisons between Adolf Hitler and Napoleon Bonaparte has been a popular parlor sport for at least five years, and Mr. Carr has not been indifferent to this trend in the composition of *Napoleon Speaks*. Although the book has been written for a popular rather than a specialized market it is by no means unworthy of serious consideration by students; the book is too brief to treat its large subject in a large manner, but it gives a good summary of Napoleon's career and it presents him, to a great extent, as he saw himself. There is scarcely a page which does not include a quotation from a letter or an official utterance of Napoleon; many of these Napoleonic documents have never been made available before in English translation, and this part of the book has been ably handled by Julia Van Huele. The effect of this method is to condemn Napoleon out of his own mouth, and to present him as something considerably less than the creature of Napoleonic legend.

It is Mr. Carr's stated intention to strike a blow at the legend. Napoleon as we are apt to think of him—a lonely spirit, taciturn, brooding, a Man of Destiny—was as much a creation of that master propagandist

as the character of the haunted innkeeper, Mathias, was of Sir Henry Irving. Napoleon cast about him for some years before he found the role in which he wished to amaze his contemporaries; he was a revolutionary, a friend of Liberty, a Corsican patriot, and even a man of letters before he found the stage for his great characterization of Master of Europe. But when he had found it he played it for all he was worth; he played it, indeed, with such effect that the legend grew up after his death, effectually stifling the hatred which the French nation might logically have felt for his memory.

No one wishes to deny that Napoleon was a man of genius; it is high time, however, that the popular belief that he was a superman and a great ruler be destroyed. He was a great military leader and a brilliant politician; he was also a bloody-minded monster, prepared to sacrifice any number of people to his own ambition; he was a vulgar little bourgeois who delighted in humiliating popes and emperors in order to show his superiority to them; he was a pitiful and credulous lover who, in Mr. Carr's phrase, wrote with the eloquence of an infatuated and talented grocer; he had the passion for domesticity which is the sentimental attribute of Hitler, Mussolini

and other villains; he had great magnetism and he was a scoundrel. He achieved the stature of a giant; he fell to the level of a whining valetudinarian, grumbling because the English Governor of St. Helena refused to address him as Emperor.

This notable killer and spell-binder has become a cherished European legend, and it behoves us and our Allies to see that Hitler does not gain a similar conquest in death. It is this timeliness and this lesson which makes Mr. Carr's book valuable now. This is not to say that his book is violently slanted to bring out its modern implications; the implications are sufficiently clear as they emerge from Napoleon's own writings.

Like all books about Napoleon, this one will be the subject of violent controversy between his admirers and his detractors. It makes admirable reading for anyone who is interested in the technique of demagoguery and it can be heartily recommended to readers whose knowledge of the Corsican Ogre has been gained entirely from school texts. It cannot be dismissed as a debunking biography for the evidence presented against the subject has been provided by himself. Napoleon damns himself out of his own mouth, and all subsequent dictators stand damned with him.

Books About Today

BY B. K. SANDWELL

A BAD TITLE frequently kills a good book; but the reputation of Mr. Lewis L. Lorwin, consultant to the National Resources Planning Board, and former Economic Adviser to the International Labor Office in Geneva, is probably good enough to ensure that his latest volume will be read in spite of the fact that it calls itself *Economic Consequences of the Second World War*—a title which would ordinarily deter those serious readers who feel that the economic consequences of a struggle such as the present cannot very well be predicted until its final issue is more clearly in sight. As a matter of fact the volume is not prophetic, but is an account of the various political and economic forces in the chief countries of the world which have played a part in bringing about the struggle and will play a part in the adjustment which will take place after it. The chief defect of the book is that it discusses only the more visible elements of the problem; this may be adequate in a democratic community where every kind of opinion is free to make itself known, but it leaves a great deal unsaid about a state like Germany, and one might read Mr. Lorwin's volume through and still believe that there are no views or interests in Germany other than those of the Nazi party. It may be difficult to tell what kind of a party or combination of parties would come to power after the defeat of the Nazis, but it is a task which should certainly be undertaken by anybody who is proposing to write about the economic consequences of the war, or even about the forces which will operate to produce those consequences. The most interesting chapter is that in which the author outlines a World New Deal as a basis for a program in the event of democratic victory. He does not think highly of national self-determination and feels that "nationalism has been losing its capacity to serve such purposes" (as advancing the democratic life of suppressed and backward peoples) "and has been, in fact, largely outdistanced by historic changes." His chief plank is a World Economic Organization for the purpose of planning the maximum use of resources and raising the standards of living of all the depressed people. His suggestions are worthy of consideration, being those of an experienced, moderate-minded and humane American internationalist. (Macmillan. \$4.00).

TWO VOLUMES of speeches, each by a statesman of considerable world prominence, have reached the reviewer's desk within the last few weeks. One is *The Balance Sheet of the Future* by the Rt. Hon. Ernest Bevin. Mr. Bevin's achievements are in the realm of action and human organization rather than of thought or eloquence; and this volume will not add greatly to the admiration felt for him by any reader. It reveals him as a sound and public-spirited character, with a pretty clear idea of the weaknesses of the pre-war government of England, but with little knowledge of either economic or political science. (McLeod. \$3.50).

THE OTHER volume contains a selection of the more important speeches delivered since the outbreak of the war by Prime Minister Mackenzie King, and is entitled *Canada At Britain's Side* (Macmillan. \$2.00). It is remarkable that so little in the text of utterances pronounced in such trying and difficult circumstances fails to pass the ordeal of being read some months or even years after it was spoken. Mr. King is able to claim with every show of reason that "From the very beginning, in presenting to this House (of Commons) and to the country the situation as I have had reason to view it, I have tried to speak not from impulse but from reflection." In almost every statement I have made about the war, I have said the struggle would be long and hard and terrible." Posterity will undoubtedly recognize, more fully than the contemporary electorate is inclined to do, the value of the particular qualities which Mr. King has brought to the work of this office: qualities which are remarkably well exhibited in these speeches. Many passages on the imperative need for national unity, on the conditions by which that unity must be preserved, will be read and pondered by Canadian statesmen for generations to come, for the problem of preserving Canadian unity is not going to disappear with the signing of the next treaty of peace.

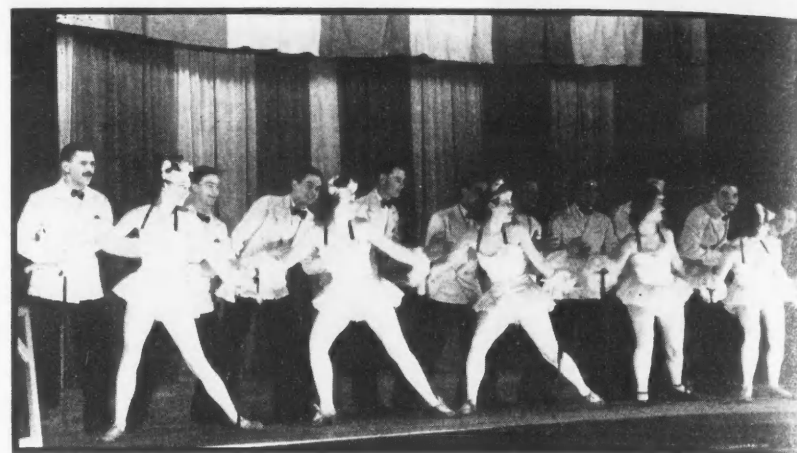
Some thirty experts on international affairs, among them our own Percy E. Corbett, participated in a discussion on *The World's Destiny and United States* under the auspices of the World Citizens Association in

the spring of 1941, and their proceedings are now available in a bound volume under that title, which may be obtained from the Association at 84 East Randolph Street, Chicago. The Association is a very strongly internationalist body, whose platform declares among other things that "National states must be subordinate to world civilization; their jurisdiction must be limited by world law, and any local legislation contrary to world law must be null and void." It has not, however, gone very far in solving the problem of how world law is to be enacted. The conference was on the whole optimistic about the prospect of obtaining, after the war, at least a minimum degree of spiritual solidarity as a necessary foundation for international co-operation; and it felt that the United States could be relied upon to participate in and strengthen this solidarity. We note with some sorrow that there is only one reference in the index to migration—and that is to the views of Italy on that subject!

Gallimaufry

ONE of Britain's best comic draughtsmen is Sillince of *Punch*. A collection of his best war cartoons is published under the title *We're All In It* (Collins. \$1.50) and it is clear proof that the Nazis haven't a chance against the British. People who regard war as Sillince does are unconquerable; his combination of shrewd social criticism and cheerful idiosyncrasy is most refreshing, and a little of this attitude toward our own war effort would be no bad thing. You can help to spread this unconquerable spirit by getting the book for yourself and by giving it to your friends; it is cheap at its price.

THE invaluable *Everyman's Library* has added three titles to its list. The first is *Quo Vadis* by Henryk Sienkiewicz, that clearest of proofs that Victorianism was not an exclusively British phenomenon. It is in the strange company of *The Reine Pédauque* and *The Revolt of the Angels* by Anatole France, in one volume, and Gustave Flaubert's *Sentimental Education*, the first complete translation of this important novel to be made available. The books are 75c each.



Entertainment of the troops is a necessary part of modern army organization. Above members of the A.T.S. and the Royal Artillery are seen in their revue "Light and Shade" which they have performed to many troop concentrations in Britain. Below are the members of the "Life-buoy Follies", sponsored in Canada by Lever Brothers. They will shortly tour Canadian camps; the members are: Jimmy Devon, Sasha Dener, Hal Rich and Pat Rafferty, Helen Bruce, Mildred Moray, Irene Hughes and Dorothy Merrill. Performance ranges from comedy to light opera.



Literary Detective

THE LONE SHIELING, by G. H. Needler. University of Toronto Press. \$1.85.

IN THIS volume Professor Needler explains the process of literary detection by which he decided that the poem known as *The Canadian Boat-Song* (not, of course, the one by Tom Moore) was the work of David Macbeth Moir. The poem first appeared in *Blackwood's Magazine*, included in one of Christopher North's *Noctes Ambrosianae*, and is represented as being read by North himself, having reached him in a letter "from a friend of mine now in Upper Canada"; that was in 1829. The poem was said to be a translation from the Gaelic of the boatmen on the St. Lawrence, and in its original form it had an introductory verse and a refrain which ran:

*Fair are these meads—these hoary woods are grand;
But we are exiles from our father's land.*

It is now generally printed as a four verse poem without the introduction or the refrain.

Of these four verses, only the first can be said to have poetic merit. It is the familiar one which runs:

*From the lone shieling of the misty island
Mountains divide us, and the waste of seas
Yet still the blood is strong, the heart is Highland,
And we in dreams behold the Hebrides.*

This has the magical quality which is the rarest and most prized attribute of great poetry. The other three verses are ordinary early nineteenth century romantic stuff, about 'degenerate Lords' and 'clansmen true and stern claymore', bidding 'Discord' to 'burst in slaughter'. In the *Noctes* the Ettrick Shepherd comments,

"Heh me! that's really a very affectin' thing now", and the reader wonders if he speaks ironically.

But that single verse is a gem, and it is a matter of real interest to learn who wrote it. Professor Needler makes an excellent case for Moir, though his proof lies all in a study of verification; this evidence, however, is better than any which supports the claims of any other poet, and we may safely accept it until some conclusive proof of authorship turns up. In the course of his discussion the writer introduces a most interesting disquisition on the history of Sapphic metre, and some excellent notes on Moir and John Galt.

Recommended Anthologies and Collected Works

BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS, by The Right Hon. Winston Churchill. (McClelland & Stewart. \$3.75.) Great oratory and great literature. Strongly recommended to everyone.

READING I'VE LIKED, by Clifton Fadiman. (Mussion. \$4.00.) A fine selection by the *New Yorker's* celebrated reviewer.

A SUPREMACY OF AMERICAN HUMOR, by E. B. & Katherine White. (Longmans Green. \$4.50.) A great anthology, providing funny reading for many moons. For everyone.

POEMS BY EDMUND BLUNDEN. (Macmillan. \$3.50.) The collected work of the best of the Georgians.

THE OXFORD DICTIONARY OF QUOTATIONS. (Oxford. \$6.50.) The latest, and in some respects the best of quotation books. Reviewed on December 6. For the speaker and writer.

Bookshelf

Required Reading on India

BY STEWART C. EASTON

MY INDIA, MY AMERICA, by Krishnalal Shridharani. (Collins, \$3.00).

THIS is an extremely important book, deserving attention from everyone who has even the smallest realization of the immense forces that are gradually being released in India, and the problems which will have to be faced both during and after the war in this country which holds over one fifth of the whole human race. Mr. Shridharani is peculiarly well fitted, despite his youth, to interpret India to America. He writes English perfectly, he knows and has personally worked with all the leaders of eminence in his native country, and he has kept in constant contact with them since his arrival in U.S. in 1934.

Mr. Shridharani devotes only just under a quarter of his long book to his personal impressions of America. These are presumably intended to popularize his subject, though there is nothing specially penetrating about them. But immediately he leaves America and begins to write about India his book grips. I particularly liked his insistence upon the different attitude to life on the part of the Indian which is fundamental, and neither superior nor inferior necessarily to the extroverted white man's attitude. It is just different, and must be understood and accepted as such. His history of the civil disobedience movement must be studied with this attitude always in mind, and the character of the leading Indians who are described with considerable personal detail, comprehended in the light of it. I feel that Mr. Shridharani's book has in many ways really got to the bottom of things, and though the outlook is always an idealistic one and occasionally it seems one-sided, he does succeed in making out his case. *My India, My America* should be required reading for everyone who desires to have a complete comprehension of world affairs. The learning and intelligence that have gone to the making of it can hardly be overestimated.

"Two Rougher Villains..."

BY MICHAEL RYAN

LAW AND ORDER ON HALFADAY CREEK by James B. Hendryx. Macmillan. \$2.50.

TWO of my favorite characters in fiction have been, since I first read of them some years ago, the villains of an old Elizabethan tragedy who are very aptly described in the words "Two rougher ruffians never lived in Kent". "Or anywhere else," I added at the time, considering the amount of blood these Renaissance torpedos waded through. However, times change; Black Will and Shakebag may still reign supreme in Kent but America has shown itself capable of better things. For sheer contempt for human life the inhabitants of Halfaday Creek take the potted palm. It is true that Black John and Old Cuck, the figures that loom largest in this welter of gorilla tactics, don't actually kill anybody. Indeed Black John is a sort of Robin Hood of the Great Northwest capable of crime but administering a rough and ready justice to his acquaintances. It is his absolute indifference to the sudden dissolution of his fellow creatures that places him on a plane all his own.

Unfortunately, although Black John and his friends surpass the Elizabethans in butchery, they do not compare with them in lovable-ness. But the hangers on at Cushing's Fort on Halfaday Creek in the Yukon and Alaska territories of the gold rush days work out some interesting stories in the blood-and-thunder-shoot-as-soon-as-spit style. They are not particularly well written stories and are even dull at times; but if you want a little light reading, here it is.



TO THE WOMEN OF CANADA

Here is One Big War Job which You Alone Can Do

"Ceiling Prices" Must Be Maintained

This is an appeal to the women of Canada. There is one vital part of our war effort which depends on you.

Your government has placed a "ceiling" on retail prices. You are the buyers of four out of every five dollars worth of all the goods sold in this country. Your whole-hearted help is needed in this price control plan. If every woman does her part, it cannot fail.

Its success will be a big step on the road to victory. Its failure would be a serious blow to our war effort. You can tip the balance towards success.

Will you, then, undertake to make the successful control of commodity prices an established fact? We know you will. And we know that when you undertake this task it is as good as done.

This is the work you are asked to do

1. Make a list of commodities

We want you to sit down today and make a list of the things you buy from week to week and from month to month. Write down food and clothing items in particular, because these account for the biggest share of your expenditures. But we want you to list those articles you buy at the drug store, hardware store, and other stores, too.

2. Make notes about quality

Now go over your list again and mark down the necessary details about quality, type, grade and size. Then when making future purchases you will be able to compare values as well as prices.

3. Write down prices

After each item we want you to write down, if you can, the highest price charged at your store during the period September 15 to October 11, 1941. If you cannot remember the prices charged during that period, fill in your list with today's prices. Our survey shows that retailers, with few exceptions, are keeping prices well within the "ceiling" levels. As exceptions are being discovered they are being quickly brought into line.

4. Keep this list—use it when you buy!

Make up this price list neatly and accurately. You will not be able to get all the items at once. Keep adding to your list from day to day. Make it your permanent check list—your personal safeguard against any further rise in prices.

Prices May be Different in Different Stores

There has always been a difference in prices in different stores—even stores in the same locality. This may depend on the kind of service the store gives, or the way it operates. Some stores, for instance, have delivery service, give credit, or provide other extra services.

Under the new Price Ceiling Order there will still be differences in prices at different stores. The new price regulations will not do away with competition. The highest prices in any particular store must not be higher than the highest prices in force in that store during the period September 15 to October 11. They may be a little lower or a little higher than the prices in other stores.

The prices you will mark down will be the highest prices charged at the store where you shop.

A Few Points to Remember

1. The ceiling price is not necessarily the price you paid. It is the highest price at which the store sold the particular item between September 15 and October 11.

2. A merchant may reduce his prices for sales or other reasons—he may also raise them provided they do not go above the ceiling price.

3. Variations in seasonal prices on fresh fruits and vegetables are permitted. Rulings on seasonal markets will be announced from time to time by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board in newspapers and over the radio.

4. Fill out your price list without bothering your merchant. In many cases he is making a financial sacrifice to sell under the price ceiling. The war has left him short-staffed and the Christmas rush is on.

Items most frequently bought

This is not intended as a complete list. It is simply offered as a guide. Add to it the other items you buy or expect to buy.

Item	Description (Size, Quality, etc.)	Store	Price	Item	Description (Size, Quality, etc.)	Store	Price
FOOD				CLOTHING (Men's, Women's, Children's)			
Milk				Coats			
Butter				Sweaters			
Eggs				Suits			
Sugar				Dresses			
Tea, Coffee				Skirts, Blouses			
Flour				Shirts			
Cereals				Underwear			
Bread				Boots and shoes			
Meat				Rubbers, Goloshes			
Canned Goods				Stockings			
OPERATING EXPENSES				Socks			
Laundry and cleaning				Hats, Gloves			
Soaps and other cleaning agents							
Blankets, Sheets, Towels							

Why you must do your part

To ensure the success of this price control plan, every woman in Canada should make a list. Retailers are showing a splendid spirit of co-operation. The great majority of them are determined to make this plan work, but it *you* do not co-operate the whole plan might fail — prices might start to skyrocket. So keep your list handy. Check the prices you pay against it.

If a price seems higher than the ceiling, ask your merchant about it. If further information is necessary, report the full details in writing. Address your letter to the Prices and Supply Representative, Wartime Prices and Trade Board at any of the following: Vancouver, Edmonton, Regina, Winnipeg, North Bay, London, Toronto, Brockville, Montreal, Quebec City, Saint John, Halifax, Charlottetown.

Published under the authority of THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD, Ottawa, Canada

They Stay
Brighter Longer

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CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.
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WORLD OF WOMEN

Women Don't Have Wings

BY RUTH JOLLIFFE

"REMEMBER always that you are women and that you never can be the same as men." The heart of a message as sound as the tone was realistic, personally presented by H.R.H. Princess Alice to the first graduating group of women in the R.C.A.F.

Although as an integral part of Canada's Airforce women wear the uniform, perform men's tasks in the Force to release men needed for combatant duties, they do not pretend to be as men, but to do their jobs as persons. Let the psychologists worry over the varying aptitudes of men and women for this and that type of work. The women of the Forces are confident that they're not splitting any personalities in taking over vital jobs previously open to men only.

Conditions alter circumstances as readily as vice versa. Conditions under which the world is striving to survive and win have wrought entirely different circumstances than those of the first months of a war that leaders thought of in terms of 1914.

Total War

This war is total, and that to the women in active service means total sacrifice, total energy, total capacity. For the first time in our country's history, women are serving in His Majesty's Forces. A woman's army and a woman's airforce are now an active part of Canada's fighting services. This indeed is circumstance vastly changed.

So, in a way, it was an historic occasion when H.R.H. Princess Alice, Honorary Commandant of the Canadian Women's Auxiliary Airforce, addressed the first group of Cwaafs to go out from training school prepared to take over duties with the R.C.A.F. "You must all be well aware that the eyes of Canada are turned to you as pioneers in an entirely new field of action where women are concerned, and I know that in carrying on your exacting new duties you will never lose sight of

the wider horizons and the higher purpose, as you contribute toward maintaining the high standard of service of the Airforce."

The initial group of women to complete courses at the training depot of the C.W.A.A.F. in Toronto go out as officers and N.C.O.'s to take charge of airwomen at R.C.A.F. secondary schools. The next class now commenced instruction, will train as airwomen in administration, stenography, and general office work, as cooks, transport and car drivers, equipment assistants, hospital assistants, telephone operators and and mess women.

To Release Men

Up to now, these jobs and trades have been filled by men in uniform. Women in uniform will take their place under the new plan that has begun to function. Thousands of men will be released to do the combatant work of the R.C.A.F. Men will serve on the fighting front, while women "man" the serving line. Scarcely glamorous, often dull, exacting, and routine work, but a crucially important contribution to a total war.

Isolation, often, will be the lot of the Cwaafs. Under military discipline, they will be sent all over Canada, some to the remotest spots, to live in barracks under the same conditions as R.C.A.F. men. Their lives become no longer their own, but their country's. The precious 48's will often be whiled away in barracks because there is no place near enough to spend the holiday. And as for party dresses, there'll be many Cwaafs as there are airmen, who won't don civies for the duration.

Femininity in Uniform

"Smartness" though, they won't give up. It is in good standing with the C.W.A.A.F. authorities. Well-fitting uniforms, snappy appearance and the groomed look are to be cultivated. Lipstick and becoming hair-do's are au fait. A Cwaaf is encour-

aged to maintain her natural, attractive personality. This, say the authorities, will immensely help morale. And it is not incidental that more sweetness and light will be brought to R.C.A.F. training centres. While a Cwaaf is a part of a great war machine, it is not intended that she become a drab cog.

Formation of the C.W.A.A.F. was authorized on July 2, 1941, under the Privy Council, Order No. 4798. The object—to effect substitution of women for R.C.A.F. personnel in specific appointments and trades throughout the ground staff. Its rank and badges parallel those of the R.C.A.F., as Air Commandant, Group Officer, Wing Officer, Squadron Officer, Flight Officer, Section Officer, and Assistant Section Officer. N.C.O.'s are Under Officer 1, Under Officer 2, LAW's, AW 1's, and AW 2's. And most significantly, appointment as officers will be from the ranks. This is a highly commendable efficient and democratic touch.

Urgent compassionate grounds, marriage and pregnancy will be the cause for retirement or discharge.

Rates of Pay

Daily rates of pay range from \$1.40 a day to \$6.70 a day for a Wing Officer. The highest ranking officer on the permanent C.W.A.A.F. staff to date is Flight Officer K. Walker, who since the formation of the Force is Canadian head of the Cwaafs at headquarters in Ottawa.

Call for recruits (who must be between the ages of 21 and 40) has provided a long waiting list, with some 150 called up each week. Indications are, however, that the C.W.A.A.F. is to be greatly extended to bring many thousands in during the winter and spring months.

Authorities state that the calibre of recruits so far has exceeded expectations and that women of exceptional ability and training are answering the call.

The future of the C.W.A.A.F. is in the making. A fine tradition of work and service is envisaged.



Flight Officer K. Walker, whose headquarters are in Ottawa, has headed the CWAAF since its formation.



Smart in appearance, well-groomed, a task new to the girl in uniform is keeping a high polish on buttons.



The little Dutch cape with ersatz pigtailed is the current foible of the young, as are the bunny gloves. She wears her sweater back to front, pins on it the most diverting piece of costume jewellery she has.



For wear in snow country Priscilla Lane models a becoming knee-length coat of white lamb. Yoke and shoulders are of green wool with white braid trim, the high neck edged with fur. Bonnet is of matching fur.



The wool evening coat has firmly established itself in the affections of well-dressed women. Soft firm texture and exquisite colors are two of the reasons. Here it is in kaiki green trimmed with square buttons, golden scrolls on sleeves. Two jewelled clips are fastened at the cuff.



The two-piece wool dress, so important this year, is worn by Ann Sheridan, featured in Warners' "The Man Who Came to Dinner". Dress shows interesting collar treatment, yoke and sleeves cut in one and peplum with rounded front. Beet root red leather forms belt. Diamond clip.

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WORLD OF WOMEN

An Old Man Taps A Fresh Dozen

BY BERNICE COFFEY

For hark! the last chime of the dial has ceased.

And Old Time, who his leisure to cozen,

Has finished the Months, like the flasks at a feast

Is preparing to tap a fresh dozen.

Thomas Hood, *For the New Year*

... And no doubt Old Time thinks as little of last year's wry vintage as do the rest of us. Perhaps the fresh dozen will yield us a new and wonderful distillation, like the best "years" of the vineyards, of which a draught brings comfort and warmth to the heart, happiness and strength. Perhaps we can cherish the hope that with it we may drink a toast to a kinder and better future in which men shall be free to find the road to peace for all.

Button Bag

The old game of "Button, button, who's got the button," may take on new meaning in warring Canada because the recent bakelite restrictions show that it won't be so easy to match buttons as formerly.

Now that Chemicals Controller J. D. Lorimer has decreed that bakelite can be made in only fifteen shades instead of in six hundred color tones as formerly, mother's old button bag will come into its own again.

Most buttons have been made of this plastic but as formaldehyde and resins are required in its manufacture and both are vitally needed in war industries, bakelite button production is necessarily cut down.

Bone, glass and wooden buttons will still be on the market and it is reported that in England exclusive dressmakers are trimming frocks with handpainted china buttons, turned out by the potteries.

Mother-of-pearl buttons, a standby for many years, were mostly import-

these garments. Sleeveless, it was of navy blue cloth on the outside, lined with gleaming black seals in, and firmly fastened down the front with substantial snap fasteners. A fine garment to be worn under his coat by the man who has to stand watch during cold days and nights at sea.

Behind this garment is an interesting story. Some time ago the I.O.D.E. was informed of the difficulties they were having in England in providing these very necessary garments—difficulties caused by the shortage of leather. The collection of pieces of leather was begun, and then it occurred to the I.O.D.E. that the garments might be made here and so relieve the British of the work.

A pattern was obtained from Lady Pound, depot chairman for knitted garments for the Royal Navy, and the work went ahead. Pieces of leather and fur garments were collected and the services of his furriers and workroom of a well-known Toronto fur designer, Mr. Jack Creed, were donated, and the work went ahead—with the result that hundreds of the jerkins have been sent overseas as well as to the men of the Canadian navy... at a total cost of forty cents a piece, the amount represented by the cost of the outer cloth.

The I.O.D.E. welcomes donations of furs, for this work, so if you have an old coat which is serving at present only as an inviting lure for moths, do not throw it away in the mistaken belief that it is of no further use to anybody. It doesn't matter if the moths have been using it as a playground—it will still serve a highly useful purpose. More fur is needed, and size or condition is not of first importance. In addition to coats, muffs, fur neckpieces, carriage robes and so on, serve admirably. Buffalo robes and deerskins, however, cannot be used as the pelts are too heavy.

Travel on the high seas is barred to most of us—but at least we can have the satisfaction of sending our fur coats off on a voyage when they will be on very active duty.

It's the Technique

A few years ago Peter McKinnon, whose appointment as skiing instructor at the Seignior Club was recently announced, predicted: "When women learn control on skis they'll gain mastery over many men on skis."

The better women skiers, he said then, were much better than the average man, because they had developed their technique. Whether this prophecy has proved true will be shown at the Seignior Club on February 7-8 on the occasion of the ninth annual girls' intercity ski meet, when competitors from Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec and probably some of the United States centres take part in slalom and downhill events to bid for the intercity challenge trophy. At present the trophy is held by McGill Ski Club, Montreal, whose team of four registered the highest number of points in combined slalom and downhill events at last winter's meet.

Wool-Gathering

Most knitters have a certain amount of wool trouble. Perhaps it takes the form of the ball rolling into the far corner of the room, gathering dust as it goes, or maybe the kitten takes a fancy to it and gets himself tangled up in it. But whatever form the trouble takes, a new cage-like container made of "Plastacele" cellulose acetate plastic will put things right. It has a flat circular base and a series of narrow plastic loops, which curve around the ball of wool. These hoops are held in position by ribbon strung through slits and tied in a bow.

Fur For The Navy

It doesn't seem possible, we know, but the I.O.D.E. in Toronto is producing warm, wind-proof jerkins for the men of the merchant marine at a cost of only forty cents apiece. The other evening we examined one of

Elizabeth

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It's chic to use

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SLEEK quickly dispatches unwanted hair.

SLEEK is an exquisite, sweet-scented cream.

SLEEK works like magic.

SLEEK leaves your skin smooth and soft.

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Superfine Tooth Paste

A famous French formula that cleanses your teeth thoroughly—banishes tobacco odor. The tangy, different flavor leaves your mouth sweet, clean, fresh.

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54 inches wide. At all leading stores or write Wm. Hollins & Co. Ltd., 266 King St. W., Toronto.



Hair-dos go higher. Here the pompadour is formed by a forward roll, while sides and back are swept up—

THE Christmas bottle of perfume that sends a wave of enchantment over the room when the stopper is removed—do you realize that it has a long lineage which goes far back, even past, the days of the ancient Egyptians and Greeks? Perhaps they had to get along without the benefit of electric refrigerators, radio, and all the rest, but they were masters in the art of concocting and using perfumes. In all likelihood, their perfumes would prove too strong and potent to be enjoyed by today's more discreet taste. Nevertheless perfume contains the same magic for us that it did for the peoples of antiquity. So, that bottle which stands on your dressing table now is as precious to you as another was to your counterpart as she listened to the gossip about construction troubles on the pyramids.

The Latin word "per," meaning through, and "fumum," meaning smoke, gives us a visual picture of the original Arabian form of per-

fume. Really in this case an incense—obtained by burning aromatic gums and woods. Myrrh, saffron, cassia, orris, were used in religious ceremonies, and as the blue wreaths of smoke ascended toward heaven, they wafted the credulous prayers of these primitive worshippers, leaving behind the powerfully sweet, fragrant fumes, mingled with the songs and dances of these believers in many gods, until the perfume-intoxicated people were thrown into a religious frenzy.

Link With History

Practically no phase of modern life is more significantly linked with the romance of history than perfume. The first mention of its use seems to be in connection with religious rites. The thirtieth chapter of Exodus contains two formulas, one for an anointing oil and the other for a perfume, both to be used solely for religious purposes by the tabernacle priests. The anointing oil consisted of sweet spices such as pure myrrh, sweet cinnamon, sweet calamus, and cassia, mixed with pure olive oil. The perfume consisted of stacte, anycha, and galbanum, mixed with pure frankincense. These ingredients were all aromatic herbs or gums. It is also related in the Bible that the Hebrews used fragrant gums, and the Wise Men of the East brought an offering of frankincense and myrrh to the new Christ.

The use of perfumes in ointment and liquid oil form—was prevalent among the Egyptians, who used them in and after their baths. With these people, too, perfumes played an important part in their religious rites. The oils and ointments were prepared with meticulous care by their priests, who kept the oils in beautiful onyx or glass pots, and the ointments in marvellously carved ivory or wooden boxes.

Back to Cleopatra

With Cleopatra's reign, the use of perfumes and cosmetics reached its climax in history up to that time.

WORLD OF WOMEN

The Perfumed Pages of History

BY ISABEL MORGAN

In the immortal "Anthony and Cleopatra," when Anthony meets Cleopatra at Cydnus, he remarks, "From the barge a strange, invisible perfume hits the sense of the adjacent wharfs." The ancient Egyptians deemed those skillful in the art of concocting perfumes magicians, and there still is magic in it. During the Israelites' captivity in Egypt, they too became initiated into these refinements, and after their return from that country, used them in a similar manner.

Mint and Thyme

Next it was passed on to the Greeks, and in ancient Athens the use of perfume was almost universal with both men and women. The favorite scent was violet, but mint, marjoram, thyme and other aromatic herbs were used. The important part perfume played in their lives is beautifully brought out in Homer's description of Juno's toilet preparations before meeting Venus:

"Here first she bathes, and round her body pours soft oils of fragrance and ambrosial showers, the wind perfumed, the balmy gale conveys thru heaven, thru earth, and all aerial ways, spirit divine, whose exhalation greets the sense of Gods with more than mortal sweets."

As Restoratives

With the advent of the Romans, many new developments occurred in perfume art. Solid ointments, liquid ointments and powders, compound odours—some containing as many as twenty-seven ingredients—were used.

The Orientals have always held that a proper use of scents will enhance beauty and prolong life. Science has

recently come forth with corroborating statement that perfumes and scents are effective as restoratives. It has been demonstrated by scientific experiments that perfumes have a strong influence on the nerves.

The Arabs—their second appearance on the scene of perfume history—after conquering the Roman Empire of the West, made a cult of the art of perfume making, and it is to an Arabian physician, one Avicenna, that we owe the discovery of extracting the aroma of flowers and plants by distillation. He also succeeded in producing Rose Water, which was manufactured in large quantities, and the historians tell us that he had the floor and walls of Omar's mosque washed with it when Saladin entered Jerusalem.

Paid by Louis XV

Perfumes have always been an expensive luxury. It is alleged that Madame de Pompadour, belle of the court of Louis XV, submitted an annual bill to the king of \$100,000 for sweet oils and perfumes. During Queen Elizabeth's luxurious reign perfumes reached their most costly period, because her fastidious choice made them the vogue.

In the fourteenth century alcoholic perfumes were introduced. Later on, ambergris, a secretion of the sperm whale, found on the coasts of Africa, China, India and Australia, came into use. Civet, a glandular secretion from the civet cat of Abyssinia, and musc, a secretion of the musc deer, living in the Himalaya Mountains, obtained very definite places in the manufacture of perfumes. These animal raw materials are today considered indispensable ingredients in the composition of quality products and when combined with natural products and synthetic raw materials



—into flat curls. The bow is optional and could be alternated with flowers to give a softer appearance.

such as aldehydes and ketones are called upon to act as blending agents and fixatives. Their prohibitive cost, due to the uncertainty and scarcity of supply, precludes their use in any but the most expensive perfumes. Their functions, however, have yet to be adequately fulfilled by any other raw material group.

Floral Masterpieces

The various essentials taken from nature's floral masterpieces each have characteristics with which the perfume master chemist must be familiar. Like humans, they, too, are temperamental. If the oil of a rose, we will say for illustration, is blended with the essential of a flower that is out of tune with it, the result is not harmonious; the perfume picture has been destroyed; and a new start must be made. The master perfume chemist, like the master musician, must know the character of the essential odours, like the musician knows the harmony of the various notes, and the painter the harmony of colors, in order to effect a complete and perfectly balanced perfume—a classic.

Well, You Can Always Try

BY GEORGIE PATERSON LANE

WE'VE often wondered how to be a "glamor girl" on practically nothing a year.

There is much advice urging wives to be as gay and charming to their husbands as they once were, and to look as smart and elegant as they once did.

All we can say is—just try it—on almost nothing a year.

The gay and charming part might be managed without the aid of a good bank account—though the latter undoubtedly helps—but how does one cope with the smart and elegant theme when the cabbage and cauliflower account and other uninteresting essentials have put a right good dent in the budget?

Kind hearts may be more than coronets but a kind heart, unadorned by things out of shops, won't get anywhere in a fashion parade and won't go far along the road to glamor, either.

Let Us Be Gay

Be as gay as you like, and as charming as you can ever hope to be, you still can't just "will" yourself into fashion. Or into glamor. You have to dig down in the old jeans for that.

Soap and water help and don't cost much and a thoroughly scrubbed appearance is, perhaps, never wholly unattractive. But a new "perm" helps too. And we defy anyone to look as smart as a spring tulip and as carefree as a spring breeze in clothes a couple of seasons old.

Hair is just another thistle to a pinched pocketbook. Because, wash it at home and set it yourself and what does it look like? Well, you know. It hasn't a well groomed appearance in the first place. It may smell like a summer garden because you recklessly dashed on the

last of your treasured hair lotion from France—but still it has a slightly raffish look. Indeed it looks frumpish. It quite lacks "comph."

Some of us take a little more fixing up than others. Some of us, for instance, can wear frocks marked \$4.98, or even maybe \$3.98 and not look wholly awful. Others can spend that sum multiplied by a digit or so and pass along the thoroughfares a sight for nobody at all.

But all of us need a lot. A little bit of this and a little bit of that. The thing is now to do it on a depleted income.

Well, you can try a number of things. But you won't like any of them. You can try paring down the family budget and you can lay in a stock of carrots and beet tops instead of artichokes and early asparagus. But you won't get far that way.

You can buy in bulk and you can buy at sales. You can eat macaroni until you feel like the enemy Italian, and if you have an apple tree in the back garden you can eat apples in all ways known to man and still get nowhere, and achieve nothing, but a few complaints from a long suffering family.

Economy and Glamor

You can hustle the weekly handmaiden through the weekly chores and try to get her out of the house an hour sooner than you or she bargained for. Well, not you exactly. Because you deliberately planned it when you decided, at all costs, to save a few cents for the glamor business. But you feel a low hound when you do this, and you wonder if, perhaps, after all, you aren't an obstructionist or an enemy to labor.

Though, goodness knows, you labor enough yourself. You nearly wear yourself to shreds in this economy move.

Nickel snatching won't do a thing for you but put a nasty nick in your temper.

You can say to yourself, "to the ash can with glamor." But you won't mean it. You'd rather fall in the ash can yourself. (Sometimes you think that might be a good way out.) But you'll still keep trying. It will still be chins up for you. And that's a good exercise too. At all costs you will have another go at the thing. Perhaps from a new angle and with a whole new method. You will at least go down fighting if go down you do.

Ninety-Nine Percent

Even a war—this war—won't stop you. You can tell yourself that at this stage of things perhaps it isn't sporting to worry about such trivial things as the unimportant appearance of unimportant people. But you can add a rider to that and tell yourself that, after all, ninety-nine per cent of us are unimportant.

This leads only to a bit of bad psychology and a sort of sad farewell cough for the beauty business.

No, that won't do. That leads nowhere, right rapidly too. You can then double back on your tracks and remember about wars to defend "beauty, home," etc. That's more like it. Now you can take a fresh grip of things and make a new start somewhere.

Because, after all, there's something in it. Quite a bit of something in it. We don't want our warriors to go up in the air, out to sea, or slogging along in the line, with a parting remembrance of us a bit draggled. We wouldn't want our tourists to see us down at heel either.

We'll stay with it until we have achieved even a little bit of glamor on almost nothing a year.

An incurable optimist—that's us.



Oriental Cream

GOURAUD

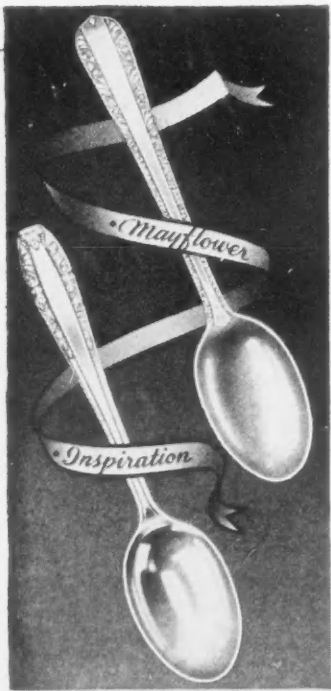
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(From Pink Booklet See Tan 3)

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FILM PARADE

Walt Disney's Christmas Treat

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

DUMBO carries us right back to the Disney Age of Innocence, before the Great Walt began to mix with Bach and Stravinsky and the complexities of interpretation. The latest Disney is a delight from beginning to end. The smallest child will be enchanted by it and so will the weariest adult.

There are no humans in *Dumbo*, beyond a few paper hobboblins who don't matter. The animals themselves are straight out of Walt Disney's incomparable Noah's Ark. A moral, of course, has been attached for Disney is both the wise Noah and the playful Lafontaine of our time. But it's all been done with the particular blend of tenderness and gaiety that even the most case-hardened can take from Disney without embarrassment.

The more extravagant of God's creatures—the giraffes, the rhinoceroses, the zebras, etc.—are fantastic enough in themselves to satisfy even Disney, and he has taken no special liberties with them. But he has arranged them in some lovely designs and there is one mother-and-child study (zebras) that you will want to take home and hang on your wall. A Disney film however wouldn't be complete without its moments of violence and the grotesque, and the tots will get the stimulus they require from Dumbo's champagne delirium in the Pink Elephant sequence, as well as in his leap from a burning building extended to nightmare height. I don't think it will be too much for them however, or that they will carry any of these visions home to bed with them. (I have always thought modern parents and educators unnecessarily jittery about Disney, but then I was brought up on Dore's Studies of the Damned in *Paradise Lost*.)

The story has a good solid basis of legend—the legend of the Ugly Duckling, whose modern comedy version is Boob Makes Good. Dumbo himself is in the best Chaplinesque tradition of the pathetic waif who emerges, strictly in pantomime, from ignominy to triumph. Scarcely less endearing is Timothy Q. Mouse, a press-agent agent who works on a sentimental rather than a percentage basis. The elephant group is a composite satire aimed at the adults, but children will enjoy its oddity and violence even if they miss the parody. *Dumbo*, in fact, is mass-entertainment in the very best sense of the word. It is Walt Disney's Christmas treat for the human race; or at any rate that part of it that still believes in gaiety and affection, absurdity and virtue.

USUALLY happens that in Christmas week the movie customers get pot-luck, the distributors

probably figuring that the tired public will be glad enough of the chance to sit down in a nice comfortable theatre and won't bother much about what is going on on the screen.

This year however it's different. In a burst of seasonal generosity they have given us not only *Dumbo* but *All That Money Can Buy* and *H. M. Pulham Esq.*, all three worthy of the attention of movie-goers interested in The Film, and not simply in taking a weight off their feet.

Since J. P. Marquand wrote his novel practically in screen form, with flashbacks and sound track reveries complete, all the producers had to do was set it up on the screen, with the necessary elaboration of production. Like Mr. Marquand, himself, the picture is astute, ironical and faintly disillusioned in tone. Like Mr. Marquand too, Robert Young gives an intelligent analysis of that rather dull and wistful Harvard alumnus, Harry M. Pulham. It was admittedly a little startling to see Hedy Lamarr busy over soap layouts in an advertising office, her beautiful head filled with nothing but dreams of selling more soap to better people. However she does the best she can against the handicap of her Viennese accent and her breathtaking beauty, and she is always a treat to watch. Ruth Hussey for her part does her best against Hedy. (Poor Miss Hussey. She has to appear at a Harvard foot ball game, wearing a coon coat and a 1918 cloche, with her hair arranged in the style that was known, odiously, at the period as "Cootie garages". Then in comes Hedy, sleek in black broadcloth and silver fox!) . . . *H. M. Pulham, Esq.* is novel-length and finely detailed, a faithful version, one would say off-hand, of a society that regarded itself as God's idea of Boston.

All That Money Can Buy is the screen version of Stephen Vincent Benet's New Hampshire version of the Faust Legend (*The Devil and Daniel Webster*). It is an odd imaginative mixture of the folksy and the diabolic, with Walter Huston as a spry rustic Prince of Darkness and Simone Simon as a French nursemaid, smoking hot from Hades. There is a fine substantial performance as well by Edward Arnold as the great Daniel Webster, who finally beats the Devil at his own game. As you may gather *All That Money Can Buy* isn't the kind of picture you run across every day. Bizarre as it is however the film has such a fine note of authority, both in its acting and in its script, that even the lightest as well as the most literal minded can hardly miss being impressed by it.

Looking-Glass City

BY KATHLEEN SKELTON

SOME time ago the *Toronto Globe and Mail* said that Ottawa is like Lewis Carroll's Looking-glass Country but more weird and fantastic. A watch tower and nest of civil servants from which the rest of the country looks like a chart of statistics made up of brightly colored squares of patronage. Tut, Tut, Mr. *Globe and Mail*. It is the pride of us Ottawans that we hope we know a milch cow when we see one; no notes of scolding modern criticism, please, about our philosophy of political expediency. If you are going to go Chamber-of-Commerce on us and resort to statistics, let me tell you that under our fix-it system more people have been made idyllically happy here in a simple, rustic way than anywhere else in the world.

Like the South American oil towns, Ottawa is a company town, and the

company is the Canadian government.

Brought up in that polyglot and confused world you mention, of artisans, workers, organizers and scholars, you can have no idea how simply and easily life's problems are settled in a company town. While the rest of you are racked with problems, social, emotional and even economic, we have only to turn to the Order of Precedence of the Civil Service and all problems of love, etiquette and finance are solved. Take the problem of calling, for instance, so baffling in many a diplomatic town. In Ottawa it is so well arranged; you call on your superiors and your inferiors call on you; with those on your own level it is just a question of who knuckles under first. When first I came to Ottawa the list of people I had to call on was

so long I used to think I must have no inferiors, but as the motto of our town is "Excelsior," I forged ahead and dropped hundreds of cards on my superiors, driving from door to door with them myself. The better way to do it, of course, is to send them around by a chauffeur, but it is permissible to take them yourself; the only iron-clad rule is that you must on no account meet the person you are calling on face to face. In the early days I used to sit at home ensconced among tea-cakes in the drawing room, until I discovered that it is *de rigueur* to be not-at-home when called on. I can't tell you my emotions when one day among the engraved pasteboards left at my door (as a result of weeks of truckling on my part), I found one printed pasteboard. Nothing happens by accident in the capital, and as every little gesture has a meaning known only to Emily Post and Walter Winchell I puzzled for days about the significance of it, and finally came to the conclusion that for very special inferiors (sort of specially inferior inferiors) it is wise to put them in their place with print.

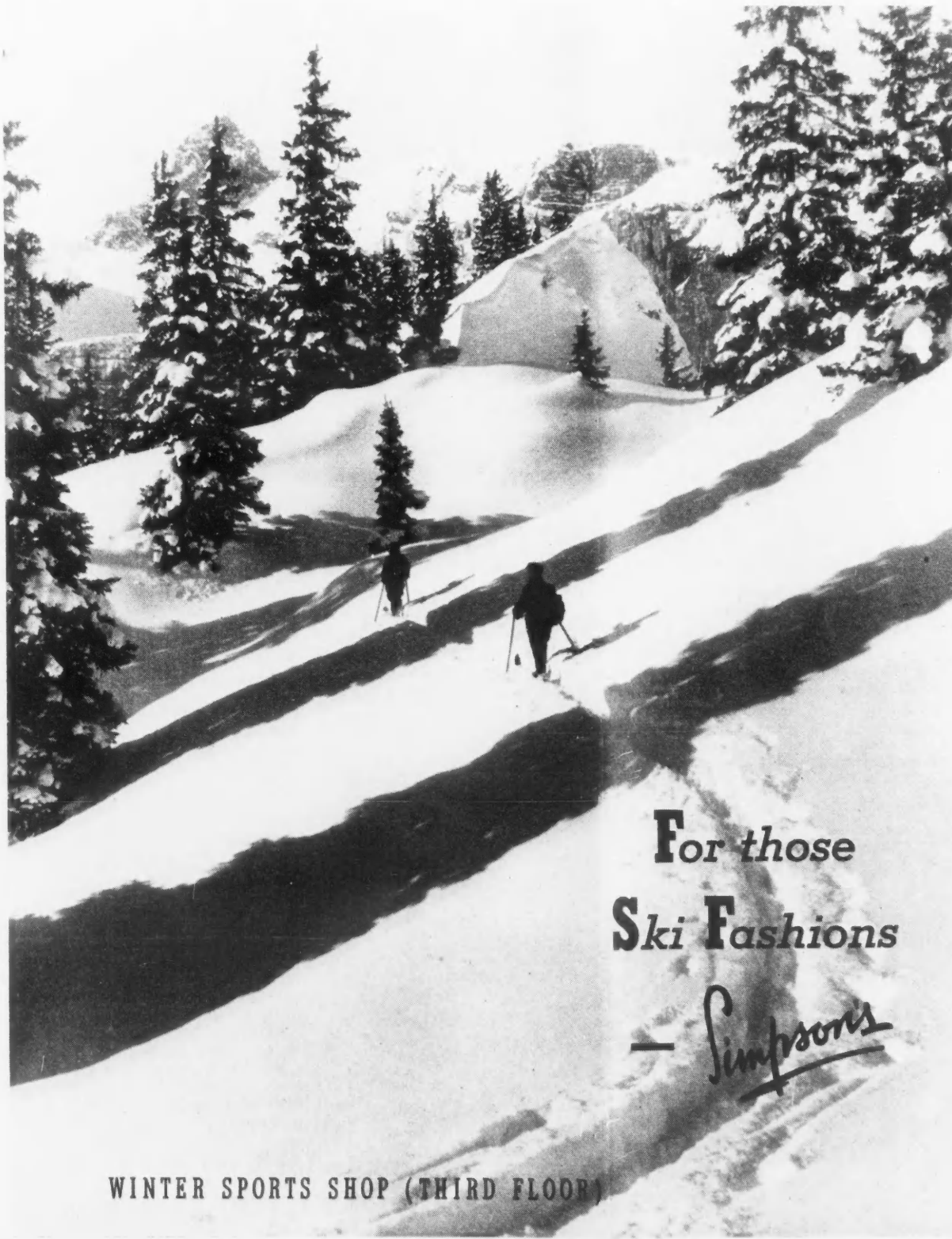
SOCIAL life is so well organized and patterned in the capital that it goes abreast with full steam in the war effort. Faced with the superior manoeuvrability and driving power of our Rockcliffe dowager *divisionen* mere *panzer divisionen* would be outflanked and crumpled in their simple routine. Actually the social dowager who has manoeuvred through years of capital cocktail

parties is well equipped in fact, drive, and an ability for long range planning, to give a more important war service than supplying clothes and comfort to the men in service, and it seems a pity that her talents cannot be used in the larger work of war organization. She is not the Frances Perkins type of idealist, but her talents of mediation and compromise might be very useful on labor boards.

BUT it is to the credit of Ottawa women that they have concentrated chiefly on larger efforts which take in a great deal of money, like the Red Cross Tea Room and the Superfluity Shop, or on efforts like the newly organized Women's Auxiliary Service designed to train women to replace men, and to supply various services to the Army and the Red Cross. Ottawa has a Transport Unit trained to drive trucks and ambulances, a Nursing unit, and a unit trained to supply clerks, stenographers, etc., to the army when needed. These girls not only do military drill in squads and platoons every Thursday night, but they have examinations in military law and other obscure subjects after lectures by army men. And, of course, they are trained in A.R.P. work.

Then there is the Red Cross headquarters at 180 Bay Street which carries on the regular peace time work as well as co-ordinating the war activities, and issuing and collecting wool and supplies for the services, and a hundred other odd jobs. In the old days at the beginning of the war a

volunteer corps was formed to look after the huge amount of knitting, wool distribution, making of refugee clothes, packing and shipping, and especially information. The telephone information was the most popular service (being less arduous than packing) and one was very lucky to be on the information service, so much so that we used to have bulletins issued to us asking us to give up some of our time gracefully, "as your poor chairman has been criticized for not giving every volunteer a little bit of work." There was a touch of fantasy in the work in those days, and the inquiries ranged from whether we could advise about a pregnancy to whether we would supply thread with bed jackets. This last was practically a perfect inquiry, as it gave an opportunity to switch them on to all the departments.—Wool, 3-8779, Cutting, 3-9012, Sewing, 3-8779, Incoming Work, Supply Room, 3-9432 and in the end this inquiry always came back to the main switch with a veiled but definite suggestion that any properly run war *did* furnish thread with its bed jackets. "I'm not criticizing, you know, but either you send the thread or I'll have to walk five blocks to get it, and be out of pocket, too," our correspondent would say and ring off. Inquiries concerning Balacava helmets and pneumonia jackets were almost constant, and by late afternoon most of the conversations seemed to have degenerated into "Knit two, purl two," or "Meet me at some comfortable place, dear, so I can sit down."



For those
Ski Fashions
— Simpson's

WINTER SPORTS SHOP (THIRD FLOOR)



A caravan of ambulances and relief trucks en route to China's capital, Chungking, over the Burma Road. Last week, with capitulation of Thailand to the Japanese, the way was paved for an attack on Burma. If successful, it would cut off American and British supplies to China.



General Hsueh Yueh, "Little Tiger", centre, Governor of Hunan and commander of the Chinese forces in the Ninth war area, who forced the Japanese to retire after their recent offensive in North Hunan which carried them across Hunan Province to the provincial capital of Changsha.



Fleeing before the Japanese offensive in Hunan Province, 280,000 of Changsha's citizens withdrew to safer areas. After the Japanese had been stopped and then pushed back in full retreat, the refugees returned. Above: boatloads of Chinese returning to the Capital. Below: two young refugees snug in a wheel-barrow on which has been piled all of their family possessions. Last week, as the Japanese opened a full-dress offensive on Hong Kong from the sea, the Chinese armies began a drive from the land side which carried to within 13 miles of the fort.



THIS WEEK IN RADIO

Radio is Our National Theatre

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

OUT of the west, as well as the east, have come many wise men. Tommy Tweed is one of them. After making his living writing, producing and acting in radio for seven years in Winnipeg, Tweed has moved to what he thinks are greener fields in Toronto. In Winnipeg Tommy wrote with Ben Lepkin, and the two of them were hard-working enough to turn out 132 radio scripts. Seventy-eight of them were plays, the remainder talks. Some of the talks were funny. Some of the plays were fairy tales. Some were serious.

"Radio," said Tommy Tweed, as he drank coffee in between rehearsals at CBL, "is Canada's national theatre. Do you know that there are thousands of people in western Canada who have never seen a live show? All they know about the theatre is what they hear over the radio."

We asked him what was wrong with radio, if anything. And he said: "Nothing much. If there is anything wrong, it's with the listeners. They don't know how to listen. They don't listen intelligently. They have the right to protest at the bad productions they hear, but they don't do it. They have the right to suggest new ideas for the radio, but they remain silent. Listeners are getting just what they deserve."

Radio, thinks Tweed, is a medium of its own. It's not like the legitimate theatre. It's different from the movies. It's just radio, and people who write for radio and produce programs for radio ought to get wise to that fact, says he. Radio, he went on, is the greatest story-telling medium in the world. The producer who really understands this, says Tommy, is Andrew Allan, CBC producer in Vancouver. "Mind you," he carefully added, "I'm not so familiar with eastern programs, but in the west, it is generally agreed that Andrew is tops so far as radio production goes."

After six or eight weeks in Toronto Tweed was recognized by the radio producers and given small parts. In 10 weeks he was playing two or three shows a week. He's written four shows since arriving in Toronto. Most of all, Tommy plays dialect parts. He can do the best imitation of Adolf Hitler east of Winnipeg.

BOTH newspapers and radio were severely spanked by President Roosevelt in his "Fireside Chat" following the outbreak of the Japanese-United States war. They were told very bluntly that they must not publish or broadcast rumors. And they mustn't give out information which will help the enemy. Three days later a United Press executive was named Chief Censor for United States, and the rumor-mongers will have to be careful from now on. Take that story that was spread all over the continent by the press and radio . . . the one about enemy planes being headed for New York. It hasn't been discovered yet whether the whole thing was a deliberate plan of the Home Defence organization to try out A.R.P. organization, whether a Fifth Columnist started the rumor maliciously, or whether it was just one of those stories that start from "my aunt's grandmother's washwoman knew a sailor who met a soldier who said that he heard a fisherman . . ." You know the story.

The CBS news department has just issued a bulletin to say that at 12:48 p.m. that day, Major George Fielding Elliott said: "There is nothing yet that indicates that there is any reality to the reports of approaching planes." And while he was doing that, newspapers and news broadcasters were blasting forth the news that enemy airplanes were practically over New York, and it wouldn't be long now before the bombs started to drop.

The most blatant nonsense ever heard on the air in recent months came from the BBC short-wave newscast that same night when the broadcaster described the enemy air raid

over the American eastern coast for several minutes, and then wound up by saying that the whole thing was a hoax. Fifteen minutes after that, Fred Bate, in London for the NBC, told John Vandercook in New York that he hadn't heard anything about the American east coast "air-raid," and would Vandercook tell him about it. So Vandercook, without any definite facts, and although official Washington had denied reports of the so-called raid, went over all the rumors with Bate just as if the raid had actually occurred. It was radio's biggest blunder since the second world war opened. CBS claims that at 2:30 p.m. that day they announced that the air-raid alarm was only a "full-dress test," and they adhered to that story for the rest of the day, they say. Press and radio alike were to blame for unnecessary alarm. No wonder President Roosevelt was annoyed. Mayor LaGuardia, head man of New York's home defence plans, was flying to Seattle with Mrs. Roosevelt at the time, so they can't be blamed for the fiasco.

THE Ottawa Journal became very excited on the Tuesday following the bombing of Pearl Harbor and charged the CBC with "overdoing it" with Sunday's exciting war news of Japan's attack on United States islands.

"There were, in all the Sunday broadcasts, only a few things definitely known," says an editorial in the Journal. "The rest of it was rumor, theory, speculation, prophecy, 'wishful thinking' and endless repetition."

And then the editorial went on to blast the "fireside strategists," and to charge the CBC with being "led astray" by their American brethren.

Well—in the first place the Ottawa Journal picked a very bad day to accuse the CBC of "overdoing" the war news. If there was any hysteria on the air, it didn't come from the CBC. Some of it did come from American stations. But the CBC reports were carefully written. Rumors were clearly stated as rumors. Enemy reports were not given prominence.

IT'S time newspaper publishers realized that no longer do people buy newspapers for "spot" news bulletins. They read newspapers for a more complete story about what they have already heard on the air. They want pictures of the damage of the bombing they actually heard over the air. They buy a paper to read the dramatic story of the two newsmen who were saved from the *Repulse* and the *Prince of Wales*. They want to read what W. R. Plewman says about the war news they heard on the air. They want to read comics, and editorials. They want charts, and interviews, and features. The newspaper publisher who realizes that the function of a newspaper has changed since the advent of good radio news reporting is a smart publisher. Ralph Ingersoll, editor of *P.M.*, is one of the few publishers who has grasped the new situation clearly.

The broadcasting of news has not cut into the circulation of newspapers. The truth is that many newspapers have had substantial increases in circulation since radio started doing a good job of broadcasting news bulletins. As a well-known Canadian woman novelist said to me last week: "I always buy a newspaper to make sure that I heard correctly what was said on the radio."

THERE was no peace on earth this Christmas. But good will toward some men still burns. It kindled a friendly glow in the hearts of men and women and children who listened to the radio on Christmas Day and the days afterward. War news was interspersed with carols. The story of Bethlehem was on the airwaves with newscasters from Ankara and Cairo and London and Manila. The

networks rang with Christmas music. Sir Thomas Beecham conducted the Columbia Concert orchestra and Chorus in an annual carol program. The Kansas City Symphony and a Kansas City choir did "The Messiah." Arthur Rodzinski conducted the Cleveland Symphony, and Reginald Stewart, who has rapidly become a top figure in American music, led the Ford Symphony in Yuletide programs. President Roosevelt spoke at the lighting of the White House Christmas tree. Columbia and NBC both had dramatic reviews of the year's outstanding events. Norman Corwin produced "Plot to Overthrow Christmas." William Saroyan did a special Christmas play.

THERE'S a little spired Anglican church in a hallowed spot in Erindale, Ontario, whose Christmas service was heard around the world. Charles Delafield, who directs the "religious and organizations" department of the CBC, looked all over Ontario for a typically rural church, and he found St. Peter's, 108 years old, sitting on an Ontario hillside that is white with snow in winter and rich green and flower-strewn in summer. The minister is Rev. George Banks.

Delafield insisted that there be no change in the regular Christmas morning service. So what went out across Canada on the network, relayed to the BBC by short-wave, was the same simple and sincere service heard every Christmas by the regular congregation. In the past year the congregation has been increased by some 80 young English girls who are attending St. Hilda's College of Whitby, England, which is now located at Erindale.

If you have read Mazo de la Roche's "Jalna" you might have recognized St. Peter's Church. Buffalo Bill was christened in the little church. Rev. John West, first Anglican missionary in Upper Canada, ministered to the Mississauga Indians not far from where St. Peter's now stands.

THIS space doesn't pretend to be an authority on the respective qualities of various radio orchestras, but we're going to do a little peek-sticking-out to record the opinion that not many more months will pass before Albert Pratz' orchestra, broadcasting from Winnipeg, will be recognized as one of the most popular on the air.

Pratz went to Winnipeg from Toronto when Geoffrey Waddington returned east from the west. Hardly a week had passed before Pratz was taking the place Waddington had occupied in Winnipeg. As the weeks passed, his orchestra rapidly gained in smoothness and originality. Pratz was first violinist with the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, the Promenade Orchestra, and played many concert programs as a soloist.

MANY of us haven't quite fully recovered from the week that started with the Sunday bombing of Pearl Harbor. Since the beginning of the war there has not been a week of such momentous broadcasts. Bert Silen, talking from the roof of a Manila building during an air raid . . . Roosevelt asking Congress to declare that a state of war exists . . . isolationists like Hamilton Fish suddenly becoming patriots . . . Churchill, so tired and sick at heart because he knew the danger the *Repulse* and the *Prince of Wales* were in, he could scarcely talk . . . the flight of Secretary of Navy Frank Knox to Hawaii . . . Britain's declaration of war against Japan, Rumania, Bulgaria . . . Germany's declaration of war against the United States . . . exciting broadcasts from Ankara, Cairo, London. And then, at the end of the first week there was that masterly summing up by Raymond Gram Swing. Listen to Swing this Saturday night at 10:45 p.m. EDT and see if you don't agree that he is one of the finest of news commentators.

CONCERNING FOOD

"Ring Out The Old--Ring In The New"

BY JANET MARCH

THERE is something forever optimistic about a New Year. After all, even in the darkest times you can wish anyone a happy one, while "Merry Christmas" was a rather questionable greeting this year to a large proportion of the inhabitants of this warring world. We can and do hope and expect great things of 1942, while we have already put 1941 in the garbage can as unsalvageable material. Father Time drops naked little 1942 into our laps, and the mother spirit comes to the fore and here we all are hoping he'll be a happy democratic, victorious baby.

Although "the time is out of joint" and a good many of the traditional forms of celebration seem misplaced, the younger generation is boisterously home for the holidays. Of course if you live in a bit of this land which provides guaranteed winter sports weather the main job of the housekeeper is that of being sure there is enough in the house to eat, and on the side she can discuss intelligently Telemark, Christiana and stem turns. More and more parents who live in the temperate pieces of this Dominion

account for everything, and I suggest it as a remedy when the only movie the children haven't seen is "Red Love at Dawn." Of course the cook must be out, or bribed to go elsewhere, but then maybe like most of us you haven't got one.

Fudge is still the favorite with most candy makers.

Chocolate Fudge

2 squares of unsweetened chocolate
2 3/4 cup of rich milk
2 cups of white sugar
1 teaspoon of vanilla
2 tablespoons of butter
Salt

Heat the milk and add the chocolate, cooking slowly until smooth.

own a candy thermometer you heat the fudge to 236° F., not more, and when you are letting it cool before beating let it fall to 110° F.

Maple Cream

This seems to be the next popular thing to make.

3 cups of light brown sugar
2 teaspoons of corn syrup
2 3/4 cup of milk
2 tablespoons of butter
1/2 teaspoon of vanilla
Salt

Put the sugar, syrup, milk and butter into a saucepan, and heat gently till the sugar is dissolved, then let boil without stirring till it has reached the soft ball stage. Take off the heat and let cool. Then beat, adding the vanilla as you beat. Pour into a buttered pan.

A taffy pull is still a popular way to spend a rainy afternoon.

Taffy

1 cup of granulated sugar
1/2 cup of brown sugar
2 cups of molasses
3/4 cup of water
1/4 cup of butter
1/8 teaspoon of baking soda
1/4 teaspoon of salt

Cook the two sorts of sugar, molasses and water together till a small sample cracks in the cold water test (this happens at about 272° F.). The mixture must be stirred to avoid sticking. When the cracking stage has been reached take off the stove and mix in the butter, soda and salt. Pour into a greased pan and let it get cool enough to handle. Then roll the taffy into a ball and pull out, repeating this till it has changed color from light brown when you started to yellow. By then it will also be quite firm. Stretch it finally into a long thinnish rope and cut with scissors into one inch pieces. Dip the scissors into cold water in between cuts.

If you would like to try a different sort of fudge here is a recipe for

Baked Fudge

1 cup of flour
1/2 teaspoon of baking powder
1/2 teaspoon of salt
2 squares of grated unsweetened chocolate
1/2 cup of butter
3 eggs
1 cup of sugar
1 teaspoon of vanilla

Sift the flour, baking powder and salt together. Melt the chocolate and butter and let stand till coolish. Beat the eggs and stir in the sugar slowly. Then add the dry ingredients, and the chocolate, butter and vanilla. Pour into a shallow pan and bake in an oven at about 375° for about twenty-five minutes. This really gives you a rich Brownie, not fudge, and for the young the charm of that delightful testing in cold water is absent, but the results are pretty good to eat.

All these candy recipes, except the taffy one can have nuts added to them, but as a correspondent has pointed out nuts are imported for the most part, and should we use them so much? Here we are up against the problem of which foods we should eat most of to help Canada. Hard wheat seems to be one answer, but that is a bit hard on the figure. Surely someone soon will tell us authoritatively whether using citrus fruits and imported vegetables and other delicacies should or should not be done—or has the whole exchange picture changed with the United States at war?

And here are three recipes for those who are prone to weak spells when the grocer quotes a price for nuts which seems altogether too appalling. Not only do they add variety to the appearance of the bon-bon dish if the candy-making is such that it takes account of such things, but the principal ingredients do not offer

any problems even though the candy-making may be a spur of the moment operation. The first of these will remind you of the sort we used to buy as children in long dark sticky sticks. Probably if you liked the flavor of this candy then it will please you now. But we warn you it's a bit like olives—an acquired taste. It is:

Horehound Candies

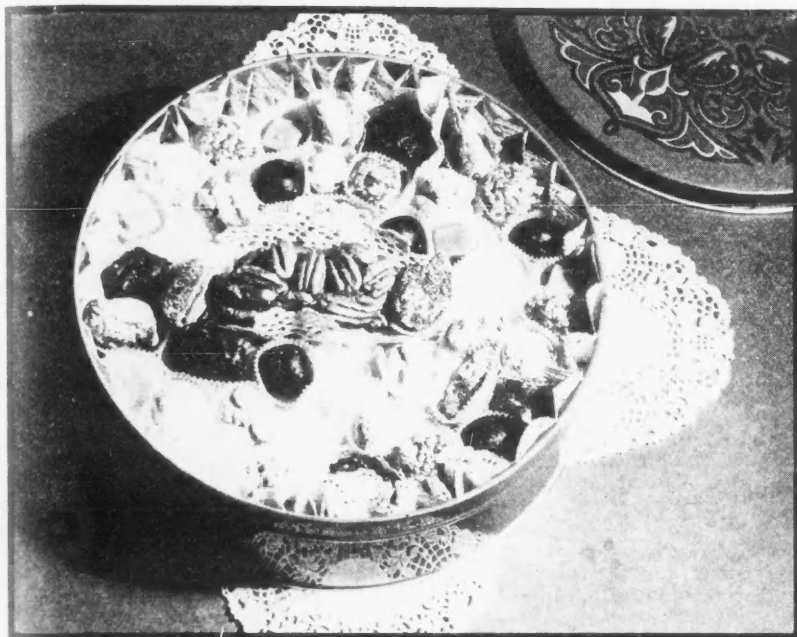
1 cup boiling water
1 package horehound (about ten cents' worth)
3 cups sugar
1 cup dark corn syrup

Pour boiling water over horehound. Strain. Add sugar and corn syrup to the brew, let boil until mixture reaches 285° F., or until a little of it becomes brittle in cold water.

Stuffed Prunes

1 pound prunes
1/2 pound marshmallows, halved
1/2 cup powdered sugar
Dash of cinnamon

Steam prunes 30 minutes. Remove pits. While still hot, insert a half marshmallow in each. The heat puffs the marshmallows. Combine sugar and cinnamon, roll stuffed prunes in mixture. Cool.



Home-made confections in party dress to give the professional look.

are discovering that the solution to holiday entertainment is to remove to colder parts where winter sports take the place of the movies. The rest of us are left here beseeching young persons to wipe their feet as they come in and please to change their socks if their feet are wet, and thinking up pastimes. This last necessity is a wearing one too, but did you ever turn to candy making? It's good for almost any age, occupies time for quite a time, leaves kitchen in a shambles, and removes your latest inlay when you sample the results. Still there's a profit and loss

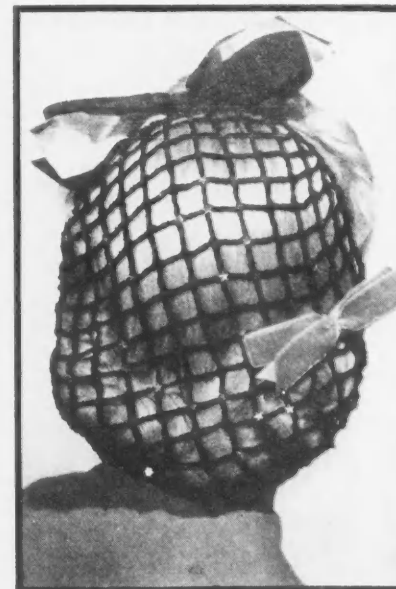
Then add the sugar and salt and bring to the boil. Cook not too fast without stirring until a sample drip makes a soft ball when dropped into cold water. Take off the stove and add the butter and vanilla. Don't stir, but let the mixture cool till it is lukewarm and then beat till just thin enough to pour into a pan. I once heard an expert dietitian say she couldn't make candy without a thermometer. If she did it was mushy one time and tooth breaking the next, a statement which should cheer the not too successful amateur. If your house is so well equipped that you



The vogue for crochet is in again, and is to be seen on many of the smartest frocks. Here a strictly tailored dark costume is highlighted with yellow gloves and a brilliant yellow crochet bag with shoulder strap.



Several patio playshoes crocheted in brilliant shades of heavy cotton thread make a delightful foot wardrobe for leisure-time casual wear.



To wear with a dinner dress—this simple black crocheted snood sprinkled with stars of red, blue, gold and silver, tied with velvet bows.



Lady Smith Dorrien, president of clothing branch of the Officers' Families' Fund, inspects some of the magnificent pieces of old lace sent by such distinguished contributors as Queen Mary. The collection has been sent to the United States where it will be sold to aid the Fund.

MUSICAL EVENTS

Carols and Other Gaieties

AT THIS time of year, especially since the development of radio and the growth of community singing, we are stimulated at various hours of the day, and in unsuspected places, by carols. Those of us who were not born in Scotland have been accustomed to Christmas singing all our lives, but a noteworthy circumstance is that the carols most widely

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

sung today were unknown in Canada when many of us were children. There is a paradox that lyrics like the "First Nowell" and "Good King Wenceslas" are much more ancient than the Christmas hymns of fifty years ago. I was fairly mature before I first heard these carols, yet when they were announced at the Christmas concert of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra last week it was obvious that everybody in an audience that filled Massey Hall knew them well, and everybody was equally familiar with the 15th century carol, "Unto Us a Boy is Born." The tune of the latter is interesting because it proves that five hundred years ago the spirit of the community sing-song, beloved of service clubs, was as well understood as it is today.

Fifty years ago the standard hymns for Christmastide were of more recent origin. The most ancient was "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," written by Charles Wesley in 1739, but the tune everyone knows by that name was composed by Mendelssohn a century later. "O Come All Ye Faithful" (Adeste Fidelis) has a rather ancient atmosphere because of its Latin title, but the tune comes at the earliest from the 17th century and perhaps later. It will surprise most people to know that the English text dates only from 1849, when it was translated from the Latin by Canon Oakeley of Margaret St. Chapel, London. "Holy Night" in the English version dates only from 1863, and the German original from 1818. "Little Town of Bethlehem" was written in 1868 by Bishop Phillips Brooks of Boston who lived into our own time. When I was a child "We Three Kings of Orient Are" was sung in most Sunday Schools. It was written and composed as late as 1857 by Rev. J. H. Hopkins, D.D. of Williamsport, Pa.

While the carols I have just mentioned have not been abandoned today the public has unconsciously gone back to the rich heritage born of the Christmas spirit in the Middle Ages; a spirit which produced carols in great variety, frowned on by some monks because they violated the principles of plain song. They were preserved in the English countryside as late as the boyhood of Thomas Hardy, who in "Under the Greenwood Tree" and several other tales presents the humors of rustic carol singing. Rediscovery of ancient English song has been one of the happiest developments of our time. According to the "Oxford Companion

to Music" the best existing source of words of early English carols is strangely enough an old commonplace book found about 1850 and now in Balliol College. In it Richard Hill, a London grocer, recorded between 1500 and 1536 all sorts of things he did not wish to forget—tables of weights, dates of fairs, medical prescriptions, his children's births, cooking and brewing recipes, hints on horse-breaking, and a considerable number of carols and other types of verse. The book is a reflex of the matters that interested an intelligent London merchant in early Tudor days, and carols played a vital part among them.

Listening to the Christmas program in which the Toronto Symphony Orchestra annually relaxes, I got to thinking of what constitutes humor and what merely gaiety in music. The characteristics of the melody have something to do with it, but the question seems to be bound up with tempo and rhythm. The almost frenzied gaiety of the Roumanian gypsy piece, "Hora Staccato" (Heifetz-Dinicu) was brilliantly interpreted by Sir Ernest MacMillan with first violins playing the melody in unison against a plucked accompaniment. There was gaiety also in the dreamy elation of Strauss' "Vienna Life" Waltz, and the happy lyric abandon of Pierne's "Dance of the Little Fauns." Charming and stimulating as these numbers were, however, one never thought of humor in connection with them.

It may be that life-long familiarity with the text of "H.M.S. Pinafore" helps to arouse reminiscent fun in one's mind, but I think that any musical person, though entirely unfamiliar with the libretto, could hardly fail to realize that Sullivan's score was humorous; that the quaint figures and nuances which emerge when it is played by an orchestra of symphonic strength are jokes in themselves. The same is true of the Cockney street-tune "Pop Goes the Weasel." As it stands it is stuff as common as could be imagined; but once heard who can forget it? Where it originated and what variety of weasel indulged in the folly of "popping" when pursuing its proper business of seeking rats, I cannot say; but there you are; and you cannot help grinning when you hear it. That is how it obviously struck the greatest of present orchestral arrangers, Lucien Cailliet, who made the amazing set of Variations introduced here by the Philadelphia Orchestra, and delightfully revived last week by T.S.O.

Dukas's Famous Scherzo

It would be difficult to think of a finer or more sophisticated example of humor in music than the famous orchestral Scherzo "The Sorcerer's Apprentice" by Paul Dukas. Walt Disney and Stokowski realized this when in "Fantasia" they produced it pictorially with Mickey Mouse as protagonist. Last week its adaptability to pictorial treatment was again shown in the clever "interpretation" by the Heddle Marionettes. Dukas was not always humorous; he, in fact, composed for the theatre much of tragic intent, including incidental music for "Lear." His most famous work, based on a satirical poem by Goethe, was in 1896 regarded by persons traditionally minded as heretical. The American composer Sidney Homer who was in Paris at the time with his wife, Louise, a beautiful contralto singer, tells in his book of memories "My Wife and I" of the first performance.

There was in that day a society, regarded as ridiculous by many, made up of exasperated young composers who could not get their works accepted by the leading Parisian conductors. They used to hire a theatre and a scratch orchestra once or twice a year, to present rejected compositions, just as painters used to have a show of pictures rejected by the Salon.



Two stars of the Columbia Opera Company are seen here in roles from Gounod's perennially popular "Faust". Mephistopheles is Arthur Anderson, one of the company's bass soloists, and Siebel is Ethel Barrymore Colt, daughter of the celebrated actress, who appears as a guest star with the company. Nine operas will be given in six days at Massey Hall, week beginning Monday, December 29, with matinees on Wed., Thurs. and Sat.

21st Anniversary

BY HUGH MacMILLAN

THE Student Christian Movement of Canada observes its 21st Anniversary in this present year, and so from December 27 to 31, 1941, representatives of Canadian University S.C.M.'s from Dalhousie University at Halifax, N.S. to the University of British Columbia at Vancouver, B.C., will meet at St. Andrew's College, Aurora, Ontario, for a conference to celebrate the auspicious event.

Twenty-one years ago world war conflagration number one had just finished smoking. University students, men and women, "from sea to sea" met at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to consider Christian students' activity on Canadian college campuses. Many had only recently put off khaki for civilian dress, and had turned from soldiering to studies again. They looked forward to a world of swords turned into ploughshares and began to prepare for breaking new ground. Now the 21st Anniversary conference meets in the midst of world war number two with war smoke rising higher and higher.

Up to twenty-one years ago, the student departments of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. had about a century of history in college Christian organizations. Men's and women's activities were largely separate. The adoption of a constitution of the S.C.M. at the end of December 1920 began a movement in which men and women carried on their work in one organization. Until then, the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. shouldered the major responsibility for student Christian work on the campuses. With the adoption of the new constitution these organizations withdrew in favor of the S.C.M.

Thus an organization already well-known and established in Britain began in Canada also.

The central effort is Bible Study. This may seem like a well-cultivated patch, but there is still much work to be done. The S.C.M. method is to work in small groups under a leader. In an atmosphere of free inquiry and deep sincerity, the Bible Study area is found to hold great possibilities. In this area the S.C.M. has given leads that have been copied outside the university and must continue to do so.

Another effort is in the stimulation of interest in students as people; in helping students to find themselves; in their economic problems and social adjustments; in the relations of men toward women; in stimulating interest in other students who are needy, no matter of what race or creed, in helping students to become obedient to the Christian belief.

Still another effort is the application of Christianity to the business of

living. Second-hand book sales conducted by the S.C.M. in many places have helped many a student. Noticeable recently is the tendency among S.C.M. members to try out co-operative residences. Necessity may be said to be the mother of such invention, but to overlook the initial venture would mean missing the part played by Christianity. This area is ready for cultivation on a more extensive scale.

The Student Christian Movement of Canada, as a unit of the World's Student Christian Federation, has through the years brought to camps and conferences many a Christian leader and student from other lands. Whites and blacks "like the organ key-board" often produced memorable harmony in fellowship together. Browns and yellows gave whites sun-tan effects hard to imitate. Aggrey of Africa, Koo of China, Niles of India, Kagawa of Japan—are names well-known and significant in the life of the Canadian S.C.M.

Canada's central position in world affairs calls for a world consciousness. Old provincialisms and isolationism are out of date. A new world outlook is a necessity, and the importance of a Christian world outlook is more and more recognized as the only one with meaning for the years to come. A Christian Movement in Canadian Universities from the Atlantic to the Pacific with twenty-one years of experience in world Christian contacts is not without significance for the future.

The 21st Anniversary Conference is not being thought of as a time for reminiscing but for searching of the Christian way and calling for courage to face whatever comes of danger or opportunity.



Professor Norman Mackenzie, Dominion President of the S. C. Movement.

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Wed. Mat.—HAENSEL	of SEVILLE	Sat. Eve.—AIDA
and GRETEL (in English)	Thurs. Eve.—CAVALLERIA	
	and PAGLIACCI	

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Scene: An empty stage; at a small table near the proscenium the highly important and influential Manager of the Theatre of Universal Varieties is seated. He soliloquizes.

Man: How bothersome! The Christmas Pantomime is due again. And must it be in Rhyme? Yes, I suppose so, for at Christmas' season Rhyme gives the show a specious air of Reason. (calling) Bring in the actors! Who's to be my star? Whom shall I feature in particular? What is his salary? I don't care how high it is! We do things up in style at the Varieties.

(Enter to him a figure muffled in a black cloak.)

O Lawks, a seedy 'heavy'—no, old boy! No one in your line can I now employ: At Christmas time it's merriment that sells. We're going to do a panto, not *The Bells*.

(The figure uncloaks. The face is familiar, but instead of a brown tunic the actor wears a baggy, much mended Harlequin costume.)

Harl: Then you're in luck. I'm Al, the Axis Star, Harlequin Hitler!

Man: Lumme, so you are; I'd quite forgot you—

Harl: What! Forgotten Munich.

Where, with my dove act and my old brown tunic I rolled 'em in the aisles? Oh Sir, how fickle!

Man: Sorry, old boy. But here's a pretty pickle! You can't play Harlequin—not your sort of thing. I'm counting on you for my Demon King!

Harl: I simply won't play that another year.

I'm Harlequin or nothing. Is that clear?

My audience will love it, and what's more,

I've a full comic company at the door!

Wait till you've seen them! Manager, you glutton For merry pranks, I vow you'll burst a button!

Come on boys, show the gentleman your paces—

(There enter here a group of actors in resplendent pantomime costumes; their bearing is that of men depressed by their own burden of funniness.)

There: "Harlequin Hitler and His Aryan Aces." Here's Musso, he's my Clown—done it for years! Just watch him choke on sand—you'll laugh to tears! Or chuck him in some water, there's a whim! That simply slays an audience, he can't swim! He follows me about all through our show And tries to do what I do, don't you know, And here's my singer Darlan—got him cheap— Musso and he can sing *Asleep in the Deep*. As refined as you please. And here's Laval, He's just my sort, in fact a real pal! He does a little French act that is shapin' As nice as you could wish, called *Cheats of Scapin*! And here's my Northern Giant, name of Quisling, Fat as a bloater, nonetheless as a brisling! And here's my Pantaloon—was once a fighter— But now he's old I've found him something lighter!

THE OTHER PAGE

Christmas Pantomime

BY ROBERTSON DAVIES

Marshal Petain: we do an act together Traditional panto stuff, and very clever. You watch—

(Harlequin seizes a string of sausages from Pantaloon and then sit upon the ground to divide them; Harlequin counts: "One for you and one for me; one for you and two for me; one for you and three for me, etc." until he has most of the sausages. He then hits Pantaloon over the head with his slapstick, seizes his few sausages, and laughs uproariously while Pantaloon weeps.)

There! Ain't it prime? And here's my little Togo; I call him "Happy Jappy"; don't he glow though? The tightrope is his specialty; he juggles With swords and knives and cleavers. How he struggles

To keep them all in air! For if they fall He's chopped in pieces, nothing left at all. Now then, what say you? You've seen all our paces: A nice fat contract for The Aryan Aces?

Man: I see your troupe can make a mighty to-do, But you're the star. Now Adolf, what can you do?

Harl: Oh, me? I sing, while dancing hither and thither:

The boys accompany me on the Aryan Zither.

(Here the Aryan Aces whip out what used to be called Jew's Harps, and play while Harlequin sings.)

SONG

I mos' go to Moscow, I need a little trip; Paris is all very well in its way But London's apt to drip. It's really so damp in London That I wouldn't go there on a bet So I mos' go to Moscow, If only to dodge the wet.

Heigh ho for Moscow, Charmingest of resorts; Napoleon had jolly good fun, I hear When he went for the winter sports! The forward steps are the hardest But returning is a pinch, here he appears to choke on a crumb So I'll take off my pants At Volokolamsk.

And finish the trip in my skinch.

Man: But I've seen this before, Al. It's all *passé*; My audience is demanding something classy. This year, indeed, to speak with perfect clarity I fear old boy you've lost your popularity. My backers are demanding something new, And are quite frankly tired, old boy, of you. Sorry, of course, so soon to send you packing, But there can be no panto without backing.

Harl: But what about my splendid troupe of claqueurs?

And, damn it, Manager, who are your backers?

Man: Three ladies, each prepared to back a favorite For stardom, and what's more, prepared to pay for it.

But here they come, each with her man of choice, Why, what's the matter Adolf, lost your voice?

(There enter three Old Ladies of deceptively innocent appearance whom ordinary folk will be apt to over-look, but whom the discerning readers of SATURDAY NIGHT will at once recognize as the three Fates. Each leans upon the arm of a promising young star of next year's pantomime, Franklin D. Roosevelt is squaring Clotilda, and her distaff is under his arm, Josef Stalin is conspicuously poking Lachesis in the stars with her own spindle, Winston Churchill is with Atropos, and when he sees Harlequin he sneers the air with her shears in a contemplative fashion.)

These are the stars, and these the backers too,

For Universal's Panto, '42.

But look, old boy, I'll do the handsome thing

There's still an opening for a Demon King.

It has its points; it's all that I can offer you.

Fates: You'd better take the Manager's kind offer, you This may be your last year in panto, Hitler.

Next year your part is none at all, or littler.

Our new productions have no parts for you in 'em.

Harl: Mind I don't pop up through a trap, and ruin 'em.

Fates: Not you, you Demon of the Lower Shmo.

"World Order" is our next great pantomime!

And, as its theme is chiefly *unconformity*,

Do what you will, the outcome will be *comedy*.

For never so mad a world was *tyrant able*.

To make, as statesmen at a conference table.

(After this stirring speech the Grand Transformation scene occurs: Harlequin Hitler and the Aces descend through a trap; the Fates and the new pantomime stars group themselves about a *conspicuous sheet* which might be an altar, but is really a Platform Agreeable to Everyone; here at an illuminated sign flashes alternately "Workers of the World Unite" and "Workers of the World Deserve." A flight of doves hovers over the whole. At the left of the stage an American eagle wings the International, while on the right a British Lion thumps out the letter E in Morse code with its tail. Red Fire, Grand Pyrotechnical Display, Pyrotechnium.)

CURTAIN

Admiral Osami Nagano

BY F. R. HEATHERINGTON

WE ARE apt to think of the "hat under the belt" and say it was unmediated policy as a clumsy diplomatic invention of Adolf Hitler and his Nazis. In actual fact it was nothing of the kind, for the Japanese had perfected the policy ten years ago. They first put it into operation when they seized on the Manchurian incident of the explosion near Mukden on the South Manchurian Railway as an excuse to set up the puppet state of Manchukuo. And one of the leading advocates of the foul method of dealing between nations was—and is—Admiral Osami Nagano, who is now at the head of the vast—and concentrated—Japanese High Seas Fleet. He is one of the most unscrupulous leaders in a high command, which has not in recent years been conspicuous for its honesty.

Had a very grim instance of this in the crossing incident of this summer. A gruff, agreeable, high minded, little Japanese sailor man, some years ago, must remember that he is a man of the world, with a good deal of English, and not a little French. He is short, fat, with a round face and an expected heavy jaw. He had been a real salt horse, and had helped to create the modern Japanese Navy with a fervor equalled in fanaticism only by the late Marshal Baido, when he was creating the Regia Aeronautica, Royal Flying Force of Italy. He had the natural, outward, courteous manners of his race, and was fond of giving dinner parties when he made one of his frequent visits to Europe.

He was one of the naval delegates to the abortive disarmament conference at Geneva, which, it will be remembered, was overshadowed by the so-called Sino-Japanese "Incident." As usual, and Hitler has done the same so often since, it was a ques-

tion of "maintaining order." The fact that Japanese troops were ruthlessly burning Chinese towns, and murdering Chinese civilians by the hundred, was interpreted by the Japanese Prime Minister as follows: "We are the mainstays of tranquility in the East. We have no ambition except the establishment of a righteous peace."

Everybody seemed agreeably surprised and many were gratified at this unequivocal announcement. That night after dinner I was sitting with Admiral Nagano in a lakeside restaurant, and the new "tranquility" policy cropped up. The old sailor was not unduly impressed, and within five minutes was making a rough sketch of how the Japanese Navy was going to cooperate with the land army in the invasion of the next province on the list—that of Japan. The invasion was in full swing within a week. Nagano knew the facts while the international delegates at Geneva were hoodwinked by a lot of palaver about tranquility.

Osami Nagano is now 62 years of age, and has been in the Navy all his life. He succeeded Prince Hiro-yasu Fushimi as chief of the Japanese General Staff only in April of this year, after having been a member of the Supreme War Council since 1935.

Very early in his career he gave evidence of very noteworthy talent and was very soon singled out for promotion. He married a simple girl and now has a large family. Today the Nagano home is a small house in the suburb of Omei, on the outskirts of Tokyo. Nagano came to London in 1901 for the Coronation Review of Edward VII. We find him at Washington for the first naval conference in 1913. He had of course fought until Togo at Tsushima.



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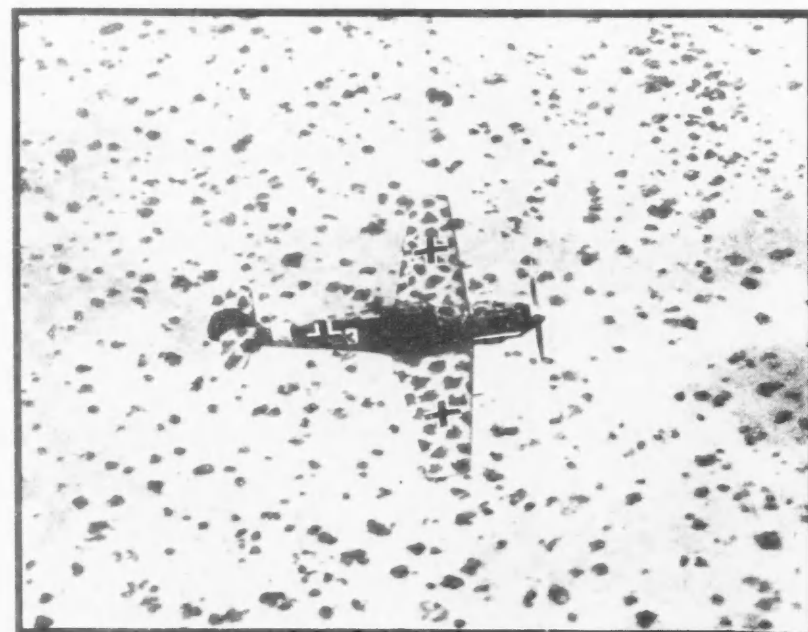
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Contributory Old Age Insurance as War Measure

BY S. ECKLER



Last week in the Western Desert the British offensive was sweeping General Erwin Rommel's Afrika Corps before it. Here a padre holds his service at a desert outpost before the start of an offensive. A war communique from Cairo early this week stated: "After 5 days of intensive fighting in which all remaining German and Italian forces have been thrown into the battle . . . the enemy has everywhere been broken."



An artfully-camouflaged German plane in flight over the Western Desert. To date the R.A.F. has held control of the air in Libya. A Royal Force Middle East Command communique stated that, in one day "Bombers of the South African Air Force raided the landing ground at Barce, damaging 15 Ju 52's on the ground." Early this week, the Germans were reported to be moving Luftwaffe units from Russia for duty in Libya.



British artillery in action shelling enemy positions in Libya. Because General Sir Alan Cunningham had suffered "serious overstrain," he was last week replaced by Major General Neil Methuen Ritchie as Britain launched a second offensive, this time from Tobruk westward. By week's end the second push had rammed 44 miles past Tobruk to El Gazala against bitter opposition from Axis tank columns which fought doggedly.

WHAT follows is a plea for a social measure long overdue in Canada. That measure is contributory old age insurance. The war on whose outcome our future progress rests accentuates the need for such an enactment.

The efficient prosecution of the war makes the solution of social and economic problems a necessity rather than a convenience. The insecurity of old age is certainly one of the most pressing of these problems. The leading democracies of the world, the United States and the United Kingdom, are at present contemplating various improvements in their old age insurance programs. Both these countries find this particular form of social insurance an integral and indispensable part of their war programs.

An old age insurance system would make a better post-war Canada. But it would do more than that. Its adoption would be an important step toward the prevention of inflation—one of the most vexing problems facing our Government today. The Canadian Government has courageously taken the "bull by the horn" and said that from henceforth all price increases and wage increases, with certain exceptions, are il-

Canadians to-day are primarily concerned with winning the war and laying plans for a better post-war Canada.

Although winning the war is largely a production and military problem, raising money and avoiding inflation are vital concomitants. Contributory old age insurance is an effective and simple method of both raising money for war purposes and helping avoid further inflation.

In addition, contributory old age insurance will help solve the difficult post-war unemployment problem and will provide a very much needed social reform.

legal. Prime Minister Mackenzie King warned, however, that although theoretically this program is simple, practically it is beset with innumerable difficulties. Many of these difficulties are administrative in nature, such as the actual determination of the individual price ceilings, the setting and supervision of quality standards, and the solving of importers' and exporters' price problems.

But the main difficulty stems from the root of the present inflation problem. It has two aspects. In the months to come, Canadians as a whole will have more money to buy fewer goods. The recent wage stabilization Order-in-Council aims at

keeping down the incomes of Canadians. The National Labor Board charged with the enforcement of the wages order may, at its discretion, permit wage increases. It will be difficult to deny increases to working groups at present laboring under unusually low wage levels.

Labor Flexibility

Again, Canada has reached a stage of theoretically full employment. Practically, however, the labor supply is exceptionally flexible. The 1940 National Registration showed about 3,000,000 potential workers made up of married women, pension-

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Why Rationing Is Essential

BY P. M. RICHARDS

HARD upon the announcement that gasoline consumption is to be rationed from April 1 next has come the intimation, from more than one Government spokesman, that the rationing system will sooner or later be extended to many other commodities. Donald Gordon, Chairman of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, says it is probable that rationing will not be restricted to non-essential consumer goods but will also cover articles which have previously been regarded as essential. He forecasts in line with general expectations an "increasing amount of restriction all the way through in order to supply the goods of war."

Production of many lines of consumer goods has already been sharply curtailed, and Supplies Controller Allan Williamson warns us that "regulation or elimination of production" of a fairly wide range of other goods is to begin at once. All this curtailment suggests that there will soon be very definite shortages in supplies of consumer goods, and, as a result of those shortages combined with a high public purchasing power, a no less definite pressure on Mr. Gordon's recently-established maximum price system. That is, unless there is a considerable use of rationing to reduce the pressure and assure a reasonably equitable distribution of goods.

Can Price-Fixing Do the Job?

Many Canadians have doubted, from the inception of the price-fixing plan, that the latter could really succeed in checking a strong inflationary upmove of prices, such as that which seemed to be developing in this country from last spring onwards. An article in the December issue of *Harpers Magazine* entitled "We Must Accept Rationing," while written on the American situation, has much that is pertinent to Canada also. The writer, Mr. Peter F. Drucker, says that "today we are again told that fixed maximum prices, either for all goods or for key commodities will prevent inflation and yet make possible an efficient defence production. Actually price-fixing is the least effective of all war economy measures; and it is the one which might do most harm to defence production unless its limitations are recognized. All that can reasonably be expected from a policy of price fixing is that it will prevent purely speculative rises in price, i.e. increases not justified by a discrepancy between demand and supply. But where there is such a discrepancy—and unless demand is curtailed directly there will be a considerable volume of demand that cannot be justified—prices will go up whatever the official maximum."

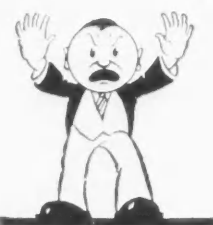
It might be possible, he says, to prevent the development of a "black market" by a combination of clever propaganda and ruthless persecution of offenders. It is, however, far more likely that an attempt to establish maximum prices in a basically unbalanced market will lead at once to "that familiar situation in which no merchandise at all is available at the official prices, whereas everything can be bought by those people who are willing and able to pay 'a little extra.'" To make maximum prices unworkable it is not even necessary that a large part of the people buy goods at bootleg prices—just as it was not necessary for a majority of the people to buy bootleg liquor in order to undermine prohibition. If the European experiences of the last war are any indication, fixed maximum prices cease to be operative as soon as five per cent of the people are willing to buy on the "black market."

Maximum Prices Treat Symptoms

Maximum prices and priorities try to solve the economic problem by treating symptoms. Taxation and saving, on the other hand, attack its core; they actually cut down civilian demand and civilian purchasing power. A fiscal program with teeth in it, Drucker says, would accomplish more than price-fixing and priorities taken together. Even so, fiscal measures would not be sufficiently effective and sufficiently anti-inflationary. The most radical taxation program still allows too much leeway to the consumer's choice. While it cuts down total available purchasing power, it leaves it entirely to the individual consumer how he is going to distribute his remaining purchasing power.

If there are to be real scarcities in the economic system, such absolute freedom of decision is impossible. Drucker points out. For instance, the consumer, if left to himself, might decide to maintain his full demand for automobiles in spite of a cut in purchasing power of twenty per cent; he might prefer to make up for unchanged automobile expenditure by cutting his purchases of food, education and amusement disproportionately, thus doing his part to unbalance and destroy the desired wartime economy.

Drucker concludes that there is only one method which can really master the problems of a wartime economy without inflation, and that is rationing. Even the most radical and most heroic taxation can do no more, he maintains, than prepare the ground for the successful application of a program of direct adjustments of specific demands to specific supplies; and such adjustments alone can meet the basic problem of a war economy.



ers, and persons living on income. A small number of these are probably now employed. But the remainder still constitute a huge labor reserve that will become available and earn money when the need arises.

Both the factors outlined above, probable and desirable future wage increases and substantially greater employment, presage more money being received by Canadians in the future. At the same time, there is no doubt that an expanding war production program will leave fewer consumption goods for Canadians to buy. Without Government control, this situation would result in rapidly rising prices. The price ceiling order-in-council prohibits this by fiat. But unless additional simple means are adopted of channelling away part of the Canadian's income from the consumption market, the price control administrators will face an almost impossible task of enforcement.

The contributions paid by Canadians into a contributory old age insurance fund would provide an inexpensive direct method of further reducing the spendable income of Canadians, and thereby aiding at its core the Government's anti-inflation program. The contributions would not be taxes. They would be the individual Canadian's prepayment to a scheme for securing his old age.

Anti-Inflation Component

The principle of contributory old age insurance as a useful component of an anti-inflation program is well illustrated in the U.S.A. Under the Social Security Act in the U.S.A., eligible employees are required to contribute 1% of wages until the end of 1942. From 1943 onwards, the employee contribution increases until the ultimate rate of 3% of wages is reached in 1949. Morgenthau, the U.S. Secretary of the Treasury, and other Government officials are sponsoring both an extension of the old age insurance system to huge occupational groups now excluded and an increase in prevailing Social Security contributions. Such increased contributions will mean higher old age insurance benefits in the future. But the main advantage at the present of higher contributions and more extensive coverage is frankly admitted to be fiscal and anti-inflationary. The larger contributions and wider coverage will check the rising personal expenditures which represent the underlying source of inflation.

In deciding upon the financial basis of a contributory old age insurance plan, a few essential principles must be observed. From an insurance point of view, the benefits payable must be related to the contributions anticipated. However, national contributory old age insurance is insurance of a social rather than an individual nature. Therefore, unless

the program is to defeat its own end of providing a minimum old age security, the individual's contribution must not cut into the minimum living standards of the lower income groups. Furthermore, the minimum old age benefit should correspond to a basic minimum standard of living for old people. Finally, the financial structure of the old age insurance plan must intimately harmonize with Canada's financial and economic policy during wartime as well as peacetime.

Tri-partite Relationship

Most social insurances are financed by joint contributions from employers and employees with the State occasionally becoming a third partner. The primary reason for this tri-partite relationship is that social insurance is a means of effecting a transfer of income from the high income to the lower income groups. The employer group, as representative of the high income class, is therefore asked to contribute towards social insurance. There are many serious objections to such an employer contribution.

First and foremost at the present time is that such a contribution would be legitimately regarded as an additional cost of production. It would consequently raise prices and upset the price stabilization program. But even in peacetime an employer contribution, proportionate either to the payroll or number of employees, is undesirable. For, since an employer contribution corresponds to a tax on output, it would act as a deterrent to production. It is also problematical whether the employer contribution is paid finally by the higher income groups. A large part of the employer contribution may be shifted on to the lower income groups by way of higher prices of consumption goods and services.

More Direct Method

It is suggested therefore that additional income, inheritance and profit taxes, at least equal to the employee or beneficiary contributions, and earmarked for the Old Age Insurance Fund, should replace the conventional employer contributions. This method more directly and efficiently satisfies the financial and social purposes of joint contributions and does not interfere with peacetime production expansion and wartime price control.

Both the beneficiary or employee contribution and the taxpayer contribution suggested to replace the employer payment would be strong buttresses in Canada's anti-inflation program. Each class of contributor has the same effect of diminishing the incomes available for Canadians to spend.

For financial as well as social reasons, the coverage under the old age insurance plan should be as wide as possible. The Canadian Unemployment Insurance Act excludes from its provisions farmers, domestic servants, casual employees and groups not classed as employees. In the case of unemployment insurance, there are technical and administrative reasons, such as the determination of a state of unemployment and the possibility of malingering, for denying unemployment insurance to these groups. In old age insurance, such technical difficulties are not present. The existence of old age is simply determined by recourse to the beneficiary's birth certificate. The United States Old Age Insurance program excludes corresponding occupational groups from its benefits. One explanation for this coverage deficiency in the United States program is the difficulty of collecting contributions from the excluded groups. In Canada the facilities of the National Defence Tax collection system could easily cope with this difficulty. Every Canadian in receipt of an income is obliged to pay a National Defence Tax. From an administrative point of view there is no reason therefore why the benefits of a contributory old age insurance plan could not be extended to all Canadians in need of such benefits.

Amount of Contribution

The amount of the beneficiary contribution will be determined by a number of basic factors. The age, sex, and dependency distribution of the affected Canadian population, the type and scale of benefits desired, and the extent of the contributions from the State and the well-to-do Canadians, are some of the decisive factors.

The actual rates of beneficiary and tax-payer contributions can not be stated without complete actuarial analysis. However, the underlying factors in Canada are sufficiently similar to those in the United States to justify using the United States scale of benefits and contributions as a rough guide. In the United States the ultimate beneficiary contribution is 3% of income and the ultimate employer contribution is the same. This provides an old age benefit commencing at age 65 of an amount varying from a minimum of \$10.00 to a maximum of \$85.00 per month. The exact amount depends upon the beneficiary's rate of wages, the number of his dependents and the number of his contributions. There are also a variety of other equally necessary insurance benefits payable at death to widows, orphans and dependents.

Even as far as the beneficiary contribution is concerned, the principle of 'ability to pay' should be applied to a limited extent. The National Defence Tax is not payable by Canadians without dependents earning under \$660. a year, nor by Canadians with dependents earning under \$1200. a year. The beneficiary contributions for such very low income Canadians might be waived without excluding these Canadians from the benefit provisions of a contributory old age insurance plan.

Aid in Post-War

The financial provisions of a contributory old age insurance plan would re-inforce the Government's anti-inflation program for the war's duration. In addition, a contributory old age insurance plan introduced during the war could very easily be adapted to help solve the difficult post-war situation due to cessation of war orders and demobilization. During the war emergency, all available manpower, old and young, male and female, is being pressed into war service and production. An old age insurance plan that, by the process of retirement, would draw some useful men away from war production would be nugatory. In view of this, whatever retirement age is considered ideal for peacetime age 65 is the most popular age in many national plans it would be advisable to postpone all retirements for the duration of the war. The effect of this would be doubly beneficial in the difficult period after the war is over. The backlog of retirements would

give many good jobs to returning soldiers, sailors and airmen. Furthermore, the pension cheques of the retiring employees would help maintain the high purchasing power of the war period and thus prevent to a certain extent a post-war depression.

In addition to the immediate value of contributory old age insurance as an anti-inflation measure and to its future benefit as a post-war aid, the social necessity of contributory old age insurance is unquestionable. Young Canada may blush at the existence of an old age problem. Yet it must be faced. That great youth preservative immigration diminished after 1920 to a mere trickle of its former flow. As a result, old age is becoming more prevalent in Canada. In 1921, one out of every twenty-one Canadians was age 65 or over. The decade from 1921 to 1931 so aged the Canadian population that in 1931 one out of every eighteen Canadians was age 65 or over. A similar ageing may be expected for the decade ending in 1941.

Prevailing industrial technique and the generally quickened tempo of modern life make men old economically after 65 and even 60 in many occupations. Very few people have the money or discipline to provide for their own old age by savings. Close

to one-half of all Canadians over age 70 are in receipt of non-contributory old age pensions. These old age pensions are only given to people who must prove they have negligible means of their own. It would be wrong to assume that the other half of Canadians over age 70 is completely self-supporting. The majority of this remaining half is probably either partially supported by friends and relatives, or cared for in old age homes and other institutions.

Present Inadequacy

The present non-contributory old age pension system may be compared to inadequate relief. It is not a solution to the old age problem. A maximum of \$20. a month is certainly inadequate under any standard. Since most men are occupationally old at 65, the minimum retirement age of 70 is too high. But the most serious objection is that the degrading means test is applied to all recipients of such pensions.

A contributory old age insurance plan efficiently administered, with adequate benefits and financially sound, should cure most of the economic problems facing old people. Every beneficiary of the system would be entitled to old age benefits as a right, rather than as a charity.

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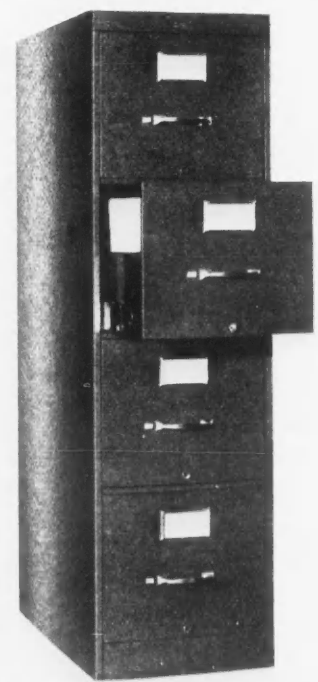
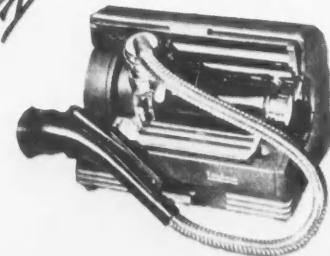
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FORWARD AND BACK

The month of January takes its name from the Roman God "Janus" who was always represented as looking two ways—forward and back.

Hence, from very early times, the first month of the year has been regarded as an appropriate time for reviewing the past and planning the future. In no field of activity is this more important than in matters relating to your Will. For instance:

Have you thought of how the new Dominion Succession Duty, on top of the Provincial Duty, and the increased Income Tax will affect your beneficiaries?

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TORONTO MONTREAL HAMILTON WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

Chartered Accountants

E. R. C. CLARKSON & SONS

Authorized Trustees and Receivers.

15 Wellington Street West

TORONTO

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

HALCROW SWAYZE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Some time ago I bought a number of shares of Halcrow Swayze Mines and would be grateful for information on its present position and outlook.

F. C. S., Springhill, N.S.

Halcrow Swayze holds a large acreage in the Swayze area, a group of 20 claims in the Porcupine camp, and owns 250,000 shares of the 600,000 issued shares of Briscoe Bryce Mines, but none of its properties are yet in production. Exploration was carried out this summer on the Swayze ground and is being continued this winter. Prospecting to the south of the original workings gave inconclusive results due to heavy overburden. Some values were secured a mile north of the original workings and eight claims have been staked. These adjoin the Pickard

Wiltsey group in which Halcrow owns a half interest. Diamond drilling was done last spring on the Porcupine claims and further drilling is recommended here to explore the contact of a large mass of porphyry intrusive with the greenstone.

In earlier development of the Swayze property a shaft was sunk 370 feet and work done on three levels is estimated to have indicated about 200,000 tons of a possible \$4 grade. Company officials believe that between 1,000,000 and 2,000,000 tons of \$1.50 grade might be available if open cut mining was adopted. However, this would not prove profitable unless cheap power and transportation was available.

The company was reorganized about a year ago following a proposal to provide substantial financing, but only a few thousand dollars were secured owing to the difficult financing conditions consequent upon the war.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

The CYCLICAL or major direction of New York stock market prices was confirmed as downward in early May, 1940. The SHORT-TERM movement was confirmed as upward on June 12.

RAILS' BEHAVIOR SIGNIFICANT

In the "Pearl Harbor" stock market decline the most interesting technical fact was the failure of railroad shares, as reflected by the Dow-Jones average, to sell under their critical May 1940 panic lows, despite the fact that industrial stocks did move below their 1940 lows. So long as the rails hold above their 1940 point—the decisive breaking of which would be indicated by a close in the Dow-Jones average at or under 21.13—the market may be regarded as in a price zone from which a turning movement or major reversal in trend may be witnessed. The 1932-33 cyclical rise, the 1938-39 cyclical rise, and the 1933-34 cyclical decline were each ended by a formation in which one average, after the elapse of a number of months, refused to follow the other average into new territory.

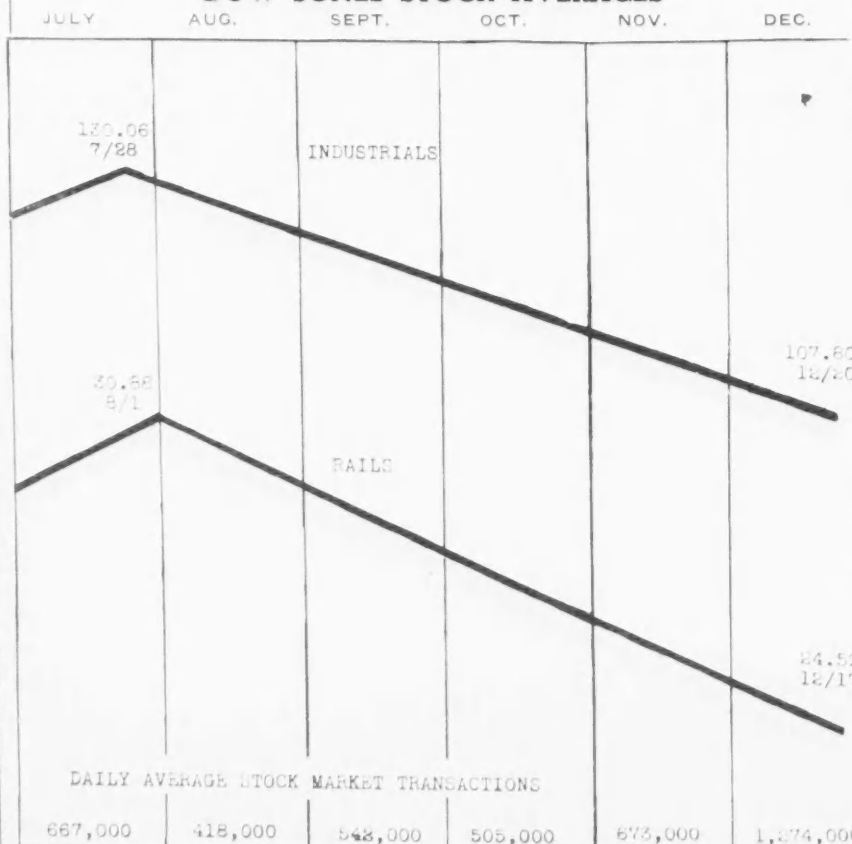
WAR SHOCKS CAN OVERRULE

Were technical factors the sole influence in market movements, considerable assurance with respect to a market reversal at around recent lows would be in order. Length of the decline, its extent, the increase in the width of the market (issues traded) and the volume of share turnover on the weak days, and the manner in which certain issues "bucked" the trend, all were favorable signs. We must recognize, however, that war shocks, such as that coming with the American catastrophe in Hawaii, and as would accompany loss of the Philippines or Singapore, can overrule technical considerations.

BUT DON'T IGNORE BETTER PICTURE

Despite the unpredictability of war events, and their ability, if adverse, to upset technical calculations, we do not feel that investors should get too absorbed in looking at shaky trees to ignore the better picture presented by the woods. For one thing, a level of stock prices somewhat near half of that prevailing in early 1937, despite current high earnings, takes considerable trouble into account. Furthermore, the war may have its bad moments, but the Allies in the end will emerge victorious, and, meanwhile, war production assures high business levels. Furthermore, there is inflation—already under way—to reckon with, and income yields are high. In all, current price unsettlement would seem the occasion, not for panicky selling, but for purchase of stocks. We so advise.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



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W. F. HOUSTON, A.C.A.

Chartered Accountants

Toronto

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Assets Exceed \$67,000,000.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

DIVIDEND NO. 220

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of two per cent in Canadian funds on the paid-up capital stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st January 1942 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after Monday, 1st February next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 31st December 1941. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board

A. E. ARSCOTT

General Manager

Toronto, 12th December 1941

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of \$1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this company, has been declared for the current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after

2ND JANUARY 1942

to Shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 31st instant.

By order of the Board,

4th December 1941. WALTER GILLESPIE, Manager

PROVINCIAL PAPER LIMITED

Notice is hereby given that Regular Quarterly Dividend of 1 1/4% on Preferred stock has been declared by Provincial Paper Limited, payable January 2nd, 1942, to shareholders of record as at close of business December 15th, 1941, in Canadian Funds.

(Signed) W. S. BARBER, Secretary-Treasurer

THE SHAWINIGAN WATER AND POWER COMPANY

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of twenty-three (23) cents per share has been declared on the no par value common shares of the Company for the quarter ending December 31, 1941, payable February 25, 1942, to shareholders of record January 26, 1942.

By order of the Board,

H. G. BUDDEN

Secretary and Assistant Treasurer
Montreal, December 17, 1941.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

DIVIDEND NO. 206

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of two and one-half per cent (2 1/2%) has been declared for the quarter ending 31st January, 1942, payable at the Head Office and Branches on and after Monday, the 2nd day of February next, to shareholders of record at 31st December, 1941.

H. T. JAFFRAY

General Manager

Toronto, 10th December, 1941.

ABOUT INSURANCE

Japanese Insurance Business

BY GEORGE GILBERT

WHEN war was declared with Japan, there was no Japanese insurance company doing business in Canada under Dominion registry. Several months ago the only one operating in this country, the Tokio Marine and Fire Insurance Company, Limited, reinsured its Canadian business with strong regularly licensed insurance companies operating here under Dominion registry and retired from the Dominion, so that holders of its policies in Canada were protected against loss.

This company was incorporated in 1879 and had been transacting business in Canada under Dominion license since 1920. Its operations in this country were not of large proportions. At the end of 1940 its total assets in Canada were \$303,404, while its total liabilities in this country amounted to \$31,045, showing an excess of assets in Canada over liabilities in Canada of \$272,359. Its total income in this country in 1940 was \$50,723, while its total expenditure here was \$35,390. It showed an underwriting gain for the year on its Canadian business of \$13,375.

One of the two great business families of Japan, the Mitsubishi, the name by which the Iwasaki family is known, own this company. The other great Japanese family, the Mitsui, own the Mitsui Life Insurance Company and the Taisho Marine and Fire Insurance Company. Mitsui interests also operate the Mitsui Bank, which is credited with doing 6 per cent of Japan's business, the Mitsui Trust Company, which does 17 per cent of the country's trust business, while the Mitsui Life does about 2 per cent of the life insurance business. Altogether the Mitsui interests handle more than 40 per cent of Japan's total imports and exports.

Government Supervision

Under the Japanese Insurance Act passed a few years ago, a complete reorganization of the country's insurance legislation was effected, all previous regulations being repealed. The new Act gives the government greatly increased powers of supervision over insurance companies. At any time the government can order a change

Although Japan abandoned her policy of seclusion in 1867 — and she may have to go into seclusion after this war—and turned in a hurry from a feudal system into a so-called modern state, it was not until 1881 that the first life insurance company was established in that country.

A fire and marine insurance company, which was incorporated two years earlier, was the only Japanese insurance company to operate in Canada in recent years, and it retired a few months ago, its Canadian business having been reinsured in strong licensed companies, so that its Canadian policyholders are fully protected.

in the business methods of a company, or in the amount of its deposit if considered necessary on account of its financial position. Agreements between insurance companies, their revision or termination, must be reported to the Government Commissioner, who may order the cancellation of such agreements if they are considered to be against the public interest.

In Manchukuo, Japan's puppet state, the Act stipulates that permission of the Ministry of Economics must first be obtained whenever an insurance company intends to spend more than 100,000 yen (about \$23,000 at pre-war rate of exchange) for its establishment or extension. Authorization is also required for the establishment of new insurance companies and for the amalgamation of existing companies.

Effect of War

While various classes of insurance business are carried on in Japan, the main branches are life, fire and marine, with life insurance standing out as the branch most deeply rooted in the country's economic system and as the second largest credit reservoir for commerce and industry. With life insurance in force of some 15,000,000,000 yen, Japan ranks high among the countries of the world in the amount of life insurance held by the people. This total does not include about 1,000,000,000 yen of state-managed postal life insurance also in force.

It is related that immediately after

the outbreak of the China "incident," in July, 1937, the life insurance companies in Japan were faced with a serious problem arising from the rush of new conscripts for policies. Despite the fact that there are no mortality tables which show what the death rate is in any war until after the war is over, the Japanese War Office bluntly told the companies that this ought to be the last thing to worry about in a national emergency, and that, anyway, losses through death in this war were going to be slight.

It appears that the insurance companies were compelled to take the hint, and they continued to write policies at the usual rates. As a precaution, however, they limited the amount of insurance to 3,000 yen for officers and 2,000 yen for non-commissioned officers and men. It is recorded that the war death losses from these policies amounted to 14,000,000 yen in 1937, and to 26,000,000 yen in 1938. What they were in 1939 and 1940 is not yet on the record, but no doubt the toll has been steadily mounting.

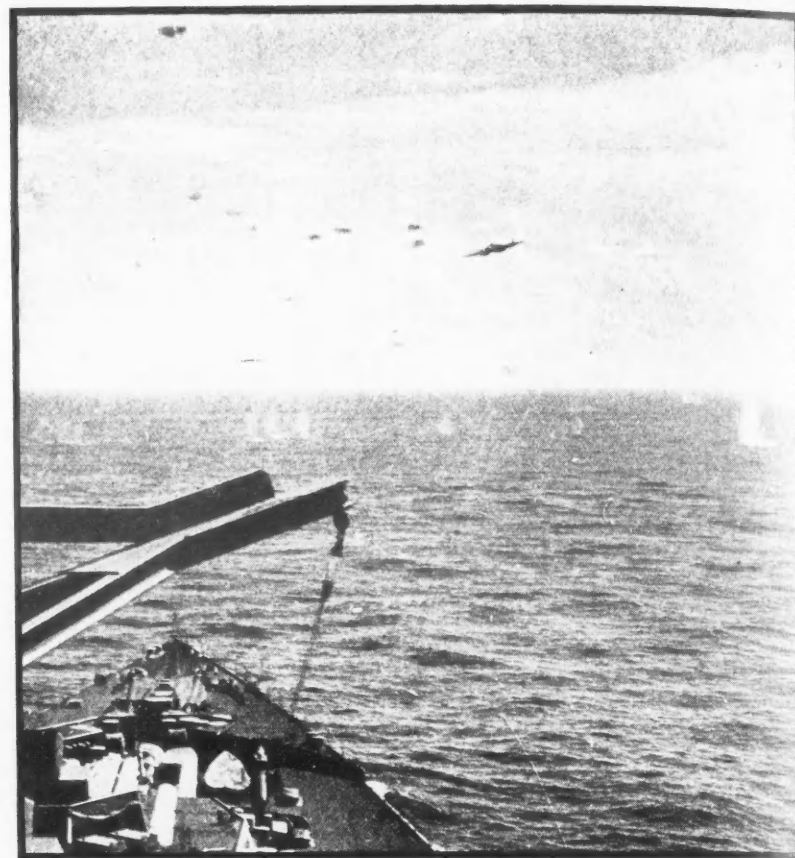
Later a further strain was placed on the companies by the declaration of a six months' moratorium for payment of premiums on the policies of those fighting in China, which moratorium was subsequently extended for another six months. In view of the situation brought about by the hostilities in China, outside companies operating in Japan ceased issuing new policies in the country and devoted their efforts to the conservation of their existing interests.

There was a large increase in ordinary business as well as in war policies in 1938, an increase of about 3,000,000,000 yen taking place in the total insurance in force during the year, a gain for 1938 over 1937 of 34 per cent. This is regarded as partly a reflection of the government encouraged savings drive, which endeavored to check spending on consumer goods and to divert the money into long-term investments in "savings" institutions, including life insurance corporations (both private and government-managed), savings banks, commercial banks and government bonds.

Bond Issues

But despite government propaganda and pressure methods, such as instructions to corporations to pay bonuses to employees in war bonds, the public absorbed no more than 17.6 per cent of the amounts issued to cover the mounting budget deficits. Something had to be done to make up the balance, and the government turned to the life insurance companies with their large and growing assets, and told them they were expected to do so.

In pre-war days in Japan only 5 per cent of an insurance company's funds had to be invested in gilt-edged securities, so that almost the entire remainder went into industrial and commercial investments, with a yield of seldom less than 6 per cent and often more than 10 per cent a year. There were two reasons why the companies could not be compelled to realize on these short-term business investments and put the proceeds into government bonds. Such forced liquidation would have killed the stock market beyond resurrection, and the insurance companies would have been unable to meet their con-



During a recent Italian air attack on British naval vessels on patrol in the Mediterranean, an Italian Fiat BR.20 dropped a torpedo which struck the "Nelson", causing considerable damage. The Fiat can be seen silhouetted against the horizon. The white splash at the middle right hand side of the picture is the torpedo. Last week an attack on an Italian naval squadron netted the Royal Navy 2 cruisers, an E-boat and a badly damaged torpedo boat. After the attack, David Anderson of the New York "Times" wrote: "Some people here are wondering now if the Italians have anything afloat that is a match for a British destroyer."

tract obligations from the meagre returns on government bonds.

Instead, the government exerted pressure on the companies as early as 1937 to invest more than 25 per cent of their new assets in government bonds, and the ratio was increased to 33 per cent in 1938. The lower interest yield on investments which this entails is being met by lower bonuses or dividends to policyholders, old as well as new ones. The bonus or dividend system is universal with all Japanese companies, whether joint stock or mutual.

Pressure is exerted by the Japanese government at times upon the insurance companies to invest in enter-

prises of a more or less dubious nature. In 1939, on the occasion of the establishment of two Japanese development schemes in North and Central China, the life insurance companies "voluntarily" agreed to subscribe for 400,000 shares, while the accident companies took 50,000, which made up a large part of the total issue. Even before the outbreak of the war with China, the life insurance companies had to furnish the bulk of the capital requirements of the 100,000,000 yen Imperial Fuel Development Company, engaged in coal liquefaction, and other "national policy" enterprises of questionable value from the profit standpoint.

INQUIRIES

Editor, About Insurance:

Will you please clarify the following statement which occurred in your answer to "G. H. E. Vancouver B.C." in your issue of November 22nd.

"That would determine the individual's liability as long as the company is a going concern." I have a vital interest in the matter as I hold a policy with an American Industrial Company which states on its face that it is fully paid and non-assessable.

Does this mean that in practice should such a company fall into liquidation the policyholder's assets other than those represented by his pre-paid premium might be liable for the debts of the company in which he is insured?

For a great many years I have been a subscriber to your publication and in particular value your business articles very highly.

G. R. J., Newcastle, N.B.

In the case of a mutual fire insurance company which by its charter or the laws which govern its operations is empowered to issue non-assessable policies, there is no question that the individual policyholder is not subject to assessment and has no further liability beyond that stated in the policy as long as the company remains in business. What would happen if such a company got into financial difficulties and a liquidator was appointed, it is impossible in my opinion to foretell in all cases. The control of the company would pass out of the hands of the directors and into the hands of the court in charge of the liquidation, and the court might order that the assets of the company be distributed pro rata as

far as they would go in satisfaction of the debts, or it might order that the members or policyholders be assessed a sufficient amount to pay the debts in full. Both courses have been followed in the past in the winding up of mutual companies.

But in the case of a United States mutual company doing business in Canada under Dominion registry or license, it is required to maintain a Government deposit at Ottawa in acceptable securities of an amount sufficient to cover its policy liabilities in Canada, which amount would be ample to reinsure its Canadian business in a solvent licensed company in Canada, and would be used by the Dominion authorities for that purpose should the company get into financial difficulties and be unable as a whole to continue in business or carry out its contracts in accordance with their terms.

Editor, About Insurance:

I have a pension policy with an insurance company on which I pay \$235.87. Over a period of 21 years I shall have paid \$4,953.27. The guaranteed cash value at the end of this time will be \$6,394.50.

Could you tell me what rate of interest I shall have received on this investment by that time, apart of course, from annual dividends.

P. M. V., Hamilton, Ont.

The rate of interest you will have received on the amount of the yearly premiums will be between 2 and 2½ per cent. At 2 per cent compound interest the amount you would receive would be \$6,203.14, while at 2½ per cent compound interest the amount would be \$6,572.04.



Another kill for the Navy. Recently a convoy in the Mediterranean was attacked by a strong force of enemy bombers. Escorting naval vessels under Vice-Admiral Sir James Somerville put up a terrific anti-aircraft barrage which accounted for 13 enemy planes. The smoke smudge on the horizon is all that is left of an attacking Italian torpedo bomber.

Who Pays?



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Total War Basically Changes Economy

BY DONALD FIELDS

A free enterprise economy does not at all times fully utilize its physical production potential. The limitation can, without destroying the basic principle of the free enterprise economy, be removed only by inflation.

Inflation now would be a social crime. But any other means to remove that limitation must fundamentally change the economy.

The Russian and German economies deviated from their respective bases to meet somewhere in the middle—in the sphere of total war economy. We are heading for it, too. But a free enterprise economy can after such deviation not go back whence it came.

A BLAST furnace is no respecter of property. It makes iron out of ore and does not care whether the iron is supplied by a "capitalist" or by a government, nor whether, as is the case with much of the ore that is worked for the Nazis, it is stolen. The same applies to any product of any economy. A suit of clothes, for instance, is a suit of clothes, no matter how or where it is made. The same, lastly, applies, with the exception of theft, to the economy as such. The economy is the organization by which we satisfy the human needs of goods. We, as all Western countries, have evolved an economic organization which is to satisfy those human needs in a way we thought best, though we were aware that at times it did not satisfy even the most urgent needs of many people.

Such an economy does not ordinarily manufacture armaments, because armaments are not goods that satisfy normal needs of normal people. There is only one buyer for armaments, the state. And in peace time the state's demand for armaments has never been allowed to interfere with the normal life of an economy.

Even upon the outbreak of the First World War many people believed that the war could not last longer than a few months because, they argued, modern economies could not stand the strain which modern wars would impose on them. In other words, it was believed, and will be by many people, that that war should be conducted strictly within the limits of the then existing economic organization. Political influences and patriotism, however, burst those limits.

Supplied by State

Afterwards it was often said that the war had proved that Western economies were stronger than had been supposed. With that we are back to the simile of the blast furnace. What actually happened, was that the ore of war was supplied by the state instead of by private entrepreneurs. And what was stronger than had been supposed was not the existing economic organization, but the physical potential of production; it was naturally stronger than supposed because, inured to the limits of that organization, most people had come to believe that those limits also defined the physical production potential.

The belief that the organization had done what was really done by bursting its limits, was the chief incentive to re-establish the organization after that war was over, and to remove as quickly as possible, and under enormous hardships, the measures by which its principle had been pierced. Those measures had been entirely in accord with the economic thinking of that time; the most important of them was inflation.

Willful inflation is, of course, not a normal means of policy in the free enterprise economy, though it is a category which exists only in that economy. What it achieves, however, when it is employed in times of emergency is to break through the limits which the free enterprise economy imposes upon the utilization of the physical production potential.

Inflation thus employed does not fundamentally change the existing economic structure and makes possible a return to it without revolution.

tionary upheavals, though only under great hardships. If the same increase of one-way production that can be secured by inflation is to be secured without inflation, and inflation now would be a social crime the structure of the economy must be fundamentally changed. Inflation is the only means to break through the limits of the existing economic organization to the true physical production potential without fundamentally changing the principles on which that organization rests.

What is Democracy?

Germany embarked upon the non-inflation course in 1935. To those who equate freedom of enterprise and democracy this appeared to be "bol-shevism." It is worthwhile to interrupt here for a minute to look at the connection between free enterprise economy and democracy. Naturally the answer depends on the definition of democracy. If we consider universal suffrage to be a criterion of democracy, then it is obvious that from the foundation of the United States until 1921 democracy and free enterprise economy did not go hand in hand in the United States because there was a free enterprise economy but no universal suffrage. If, irrespective of the universal suffrage, we consider responsible government to be a criterion of democracy, it is obvious that from the foundation of the German Reich in 1871 until 1917 democracy and free enterprise economy did not go hand in hand there, because there was no responsible government, though a free enterprise economy. And if free enterprise economy itself were the criterion of democracy, why then were the British and American peoples still fighting for certain democratic rights one hundred and fifty years after they had established free enterprise economies? And were there not economies based upon slave labor in the democracies of ancient Greece?

Now, seeing the coercion under which entrepreneurs had to work in Germany from 1935 fundamentally the same sort of coercion which we shall soon have without, however, ceasing to be democrats many people likened the Nazi economy to the Soviet economy. They did not know how right they were. For only now do we see the enormous war machinery which our Russian allies have built up, and that is what made the two economies really alike. The Nazis have for the purpose of arming themselves deviated from the foundation of a free enterprise economy exactly as far as the Russians have, for the same purpose, deviated from the foundation of a socialistic economy.

They have met in the middle, like

two parties of men who reached a boat that was floating in mid-ocean after they abandoned their economic ships voluntarily, the Germans because they saw that theirs was not strong enough to carry out what they wanted it to carry out; the Russians theirs because they saw that it was not strong enough to weather the storm that was brewing. Where are they going when they are saved?

We know where the Nazis want to go, if they are saved: back to piracy. That any country could economically benefit from the Nazi order of Europe can only be believed by people who would themselves benefit from it; like the unfortunately too influential, though not numerous, Frenchmen who said, "rather Hitler than Blum," the people now behind Laval and Petain. The Nazis would certainly completely change the economic map of Europe if they could have their way. This is not to say that that map must not be changed. It must. Only its changing by the Nazis would not be in the interest of the peoples concerned, and therefore not in the interest of future peace. There can be no doubt that the Nazis would revert to a free enterprise economy, though of an unmitigatedly predatory kind. Their ideology of a master race does not stop at other peoples, it extends to the German people itself; only there they call it the Fuehrer principle.

Of course, it cannot be our task to save the German people from its Fuehrers, may they be called Hitler or Thyssen. But we must save our-

selves from them. Their Fuehrer principle never allowed the Nazis to doubt that they would have a free enterprise economy after their victory. But a free enterprise economy cannot go back to where it came from, after having been changed for years into a war economy. The Nazis know that, and, more than their race madness, it would compel them to base their economic European order on the oppression of other peoples.

The Americans and we have just made the plunge from the luxurious economic ships we have built, but which are not safe in the present gale, and we are swimming towards the boat that is called total economic war effort. We shall reach it, and shall have to be in it for the duration. But there is this difference. The Americans, before abandoning their ship, have laid the keel for a new one. And we? Where are we going when we are saved? Roving about like the Flying Dutchman, looking for the ship that is lost?

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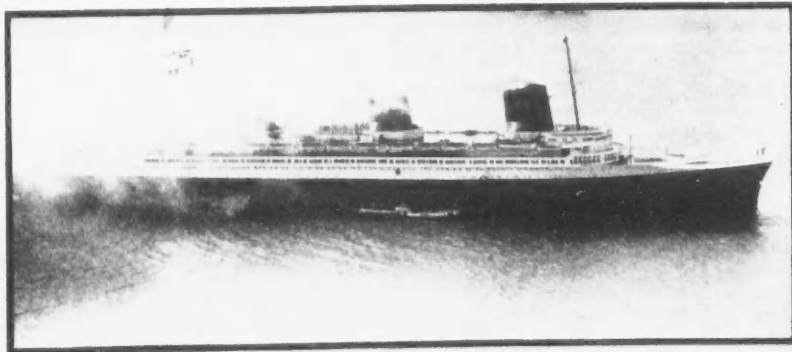
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The French liner "Normandie" which was seized by the U.S. last week in a decree which confiscated all enemy shipping in United States ports.

The U.S.'s British Roots

BY F. D. L. SMITH

A thousand years of common background lie behind the growing alliance of the two great English-speaking countries.

America's democratic institutions have their original in the British Isles. States, cities and towns of the Republic bear names derived from the Island Kingdom.

ONE of the compensations that have come out of the most devastating of wars is the rapidly progressing rapprochement of the British Empire and the American Republic. Under the compulsion of the gravest menace of all times, the most thoughtful leaders in both Empire and Republic recall that they have much in common and that, standing together, they may save Christendom from the Hun and take the lead in rebuilding the world after the war. The goal towards which the English-speaking Union, the Pilgrim Society, and the author of "Union Now" have been striving seems less accessible than it did a short time ago.

When Sir Esme Howard retired from the British Embassy in Washington he said that Americans were forgetting their ancient grudge against the Mother Country, which grew out of the first of the two great American civil wars—that is to say out of the war of the Revolution. Their habit of making political speeches against England and the English had become out-dated. The settlement of the Irish question helped, as did also joint participation in the first World War, and after that came the joint effort of Empire and Republic to scale down world armaments, an effort which in the light of subsequent events was too Utopian, though noble in conception.

Sir Esme mentioned as a factor in Anglo-American friendship the vast improvement in Transatlantic communications that has taken place in modern times. The lack of such facilities for inter-communication was in fact the principal cause of the revolt or civil war which began in 1776 and ended in 1783—for that was a civil

war, a quarrel between two branches of the British people living on opposite sides of the Atlantic. As Sydney George Fisher, the American historian, has said, after 1640 little migration took place from England to the North American colonies. The 2,000,000 white settlers of 1776 were descended from an original transplanted stock of about 100,000. There were no fast steamships and no cable, wireless and radio services to keep the Mother Country and her offspring in touch and sympathy.

TWENTIETH century science, backed by common moral standards and traditions of human freedom, drew and are still drawing, them together again. By means of air travel, the cable, wireless and the miraculous radio, the two peoples are in daily, hourly, almost momentary common peril, driven by the blitz-touch. There is a constant interchange of views and ideas. They are in a way to learn to understand each other better and better. Under a krieg, they are learning to walk hand

in hand down the avenue of mutual accord and world service.

Nor should it be an occasion for surprise that the two peoples draw together. At a Thanksgiving Day dinner in London some years ago, General Dawes, United States Ambassador to Great Britain, humorously remarked: "Sixty per cent of us in America are of English stock and that is why the two countries have so many faults in common."

BRITISH and Americans share the same tongue and the same noble traditions, reaching back through a thousand years of common history. The American, who knows his own background, can say with a glow of pride as he stands uncovered in Westminster Abbey: "This storied fane and the tombs and memorials which it enshrines are as much my heritage as they are a Briton's. Shakespeare and Milton and all the glories of English literature are mine, as are the thousand and one Cathedrals and churches built by my own people in their original home country before America ever rose above the Atlantic horizon. The best of Britain's traditions are mine. I am heir to Trial by Jury, established a thousand years ago by Alfred the Great, to Magna Charta, and the Bill of Rights. I am a sharer in the glory of responsible government and civil and religious liberty first developed in these Isles and passed on to freedom-loving peoples in every quarter of the globe. My own governmental institutions drew their inspiration from Westminster, from Pym and Hampden and Cromwell."

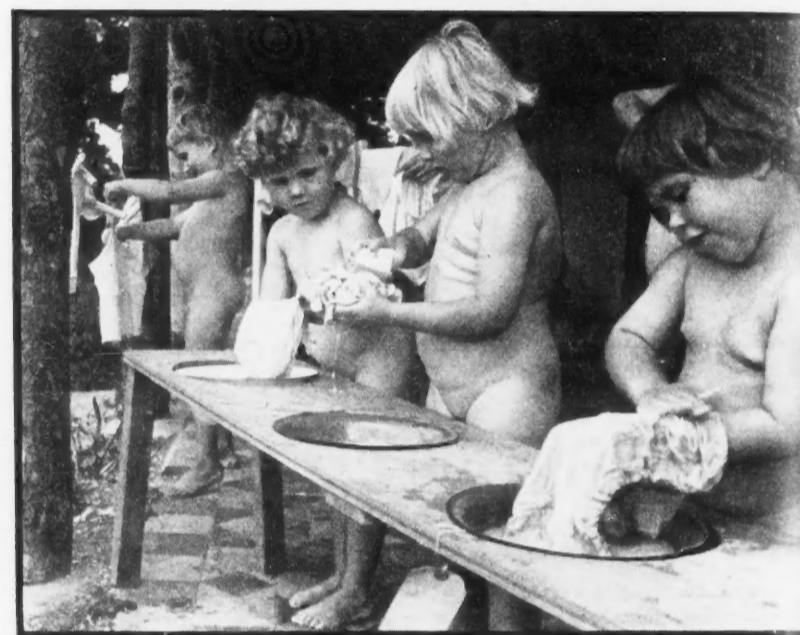
THE same American might add that George Washington was an English gentleman, and that of America's thirty Presidents, down to date, twenty-eight are classified by a leading American authority as of British descent, seventeen being of English stock, four of Scotch, six of Scotch-Irish and one of Welsh. The only two non-British chief magistrates of the United States were of Dutch extraction. Proceeding with his confession this intelligent citizen of the United States might admit that the Stars and Stripes were copied from Washington's ancestral coat of arms in England; that "My Country 'tis of Thee" is sung to the air of "God Save the King"; that "Yankee Doodle" was derived from a rustic English ditty first sung in Yorkshire in 1625; that the "Star Spangled Banner" was based on an old English ballad; and that the very word "Yankee" itself is a corruption of English, representing indeed the first attempts of the Indians to pronounce the name of the first white men they saw.

The State of Delaware took its name from Lord De La Warr, one of the early English proprietors. Georgia was called after George II of England, who chartered it as a colony in 1732. Maryland was named for the wife of Charles I of England. New Hampshire is a namesake of the English county of Hampshire. New Jersey is called so in honor of Sir George Carteret, Governor of the English island of Jersey. The State of New York took its name from James, Duke of York, brother of Charles II, to whom that monarch deeded it as a province. Sir William Penn bequeathed his surname to Pennsylvania. Virginia honors Elizabeth, the virgin queen of England.

So with the cities. Boston reaches back to an older Boston in the Lincolnshire fen country; Baltimore was named by Lord Baltimore; Pittsburgh after William Pitt; Richmond after the Duke of Richmond; Ann Arbor after Queen Anne; Cleveland after the beautiful Duchess of Cleves; Augusta, Maine, after the mother of George III; New Bedford after the Duke of Bedford; Elgin, Illinois, after the Earl of Elgin; Jamestown after James II; Charleston after Charles II; Windsor after the historic residence of English sovereigns; Wilkes-barre, after two English friends of the American nation from 1765 to 1783; and Helena, Montana, after the



Many English children who have endured the horrors of the Blitz are still in the country where they are undergoing treatment to restore their nerves. Above: a nun at prayer with children in a country home which has been converted into a convalescent hospital. Below: some of forty children from bombed Bristol who are taking a nature treatment at Blue Anchor, in Somerset, busily launder their own underwear.



island in the Atlantic where the British so long confined the first Napoleon. Other American towns which imported their names directly from the Motherland are Plymouth, Cambridge, Gloucester, Lynn, Malden, Taunton, Waltham, Worcester, Milford, Bangor, Burlington, Manchester, Rutland, Hertford, Norwich, Waterbury and Dorchester. The names of individual British towns have been duplicated from ten to thirty times each all over the United States. In this way eighty British towns and cities have bestowed their names upon no fewer than a thousand American centres. It may be added that twelve American States got their names from Great Britain, three from France, three from Spain

and the rest from the Indian tongues.

In old St. Paul's Church, on Broadway, in New York City, attended on occasion in pre-revolutionary times by a visiting Prince of Wales, the ancient English-built pulpit is still surmounted by the Prince of Wales' Feathers carved in wood.

These are only a few of the million and one links and ties which bind the two great divisions of the English-speaking world, the British Empire and the United States, in growing comradeship and in united service to humanity the world around. In these bonds and in a common love of freedom lies the chief hope of victory over Hitler and of a better world after that victory—a better world for the whole human family.

Of Lice and Men

Affliction with lice as well as a serious bloodshot condition of the eye are among the results of diets deficient in this vitamin (riboflavin), Prof. Gyorgy reported. Science News Letter.

I WONDER if you are one of those persons who look haughtily down your proboscis. At the mere mention of pediculosis, Considering that you are far too proper and nice. To be bothered with lice.

Well, no longer need you stand upon your well-washed dignity, for a professor has proved that this unfortunate complaint is not an uncleanly sin.

But is just another failing that can be traced to lack of a vitamin. In this case, riboflavin. Which is also good for bloodshot eyes, and, for all I know, may yet do a good job on ringbone, thorough-pin, curby-hocks, and spavin.

So next time you feel like giving a wide berth to one of those shaggy members of the noble race,

Who carries much of the open road along with him on his face, And gives the certain promise of creeping things in his scruffy goatee or imperial,

Remember that he got that way from not having enough liver, kidneys, eggs, or milk on his cereal,

And from never having been brought up to take a periodical stoop. Over a lovely dinner dish made up of stuff from the vitamin B2 group.

So let us all be kind, helpful, and sympathetic. To these gentlemen peripatetic;

For Science has said it and you can't deny it:

Lousiness is simply a question of diet.

STUART HEMSLEY



Canadian troops stationed in England are growing in numbers and in proficiency. Just recently another large contingent reached England to join the troops who were there and who had just completed extensive maneuvers. Above: members of a French-Canadian unit attend a service in Westminster Cathedral. The Rt. Hon. Vincent Massey, High Commissioner for Canada was present. Below: Sanson's "Rough Riders"—Canadian Panzer men—who arrived in England a short time ago in the largest convoy of Canadian troops ever to cross the Atlantic, set up quarters "somewhere in England". They complete Canada's armored division.

